A COLLECTION

of twenty Eight Pſalm Tunes in four Parts by ſeveral Authors

Printed to the new Verſion of Pſalms for

the use of the Churches and

Chapels in and near

Birmingham.

Collected Printed & Sold by

Michael Broome

& may be had of Tho.s Aris Printer in Birming.m

Price ſtitched 18.9d. 1753

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A D-

ADVERTISEMENT.

THIS Collection of Tunes is ſufficient for all the Pſalms in the New, and almoſt all in the Old Verſion; but, to prevent any Miſtake in ſinging them, obſerve the Treble Cliff is the Leading or Church Part in all the Common Tunes, which are the Tunes made uſe of in all the Churches in *London*, and in moſt of the capital Towns in this Kingdom, and eſpecially where there is an Organ.

In the ſeven Tunes at the latter End of this Book, the Leading, or Church Part, is with the Tenor Cliff, upon the fourth Line, and muſt be ſung as they ſtand printed here.

As I am not able to ſay ſo much as is already ſaid in relation to the Power and Effect of Muſick, I make bold to publiſh the following Hiſtorical Account.

THE

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF MUSICK,

And of its DIVINE and CIVIL USES;

Collected from ſeveral AUTHORS.

THE *late Ingenious Mr.* Thomas Brown, *in his Preface to the* Compleat Muſick Maſter, *hath theſe Words*; *What Eloquence has Power ſufficient to deſcribe the Charms of that heavenly* Art, *which perſuades and captivates us more than the moſt prevailing Oratory? Or what Need is there to enlarge on the Merits of Harmony, which carries its own Commendation along with it? It gently breathes and vents the Mourner's* Grief, *and heightens the* Joy *of them that are Chearful*; *It abateth* Spleen *and* Hatred: *It inſpires the Soldier with Valour and Contempt of Death, for which Reaſon it was always encouraged by thoſe Nations that were moſt celebrated for military Diſcipline: It ſooths the pleaſing Diſquietudes and Pains of* Lovers: *It relieves the haughty Monarch under his moſt penſive Intervals, and communicates its enlivening Influence to the Miſerable of all Sorts: It is the Darling of* Palaces, *and the comforting Genius of the meaneſt* Cottages: *It not only ſoftens, but triumphs over the* Paſſions: *It diſarms* Envy: *It alleviates and extinguiſhes* Grief: *It beſtows a new Vigour upon* Joy, *and makes our moſt exquiſite Pleaſures the more palatable: Neither is it excluded from the moſt aweful and ſacred Aſſemblies, but even in the Infancy of* Chriſtianity *was admitted into the* Church; *and indeed, what Places are ſo proper for* Harmony, *as thoſe Places which are conſecrated to the infinite* Author *of* Harmony? *It gives a new Force and Edge to* Devotion; *it carries our Thoughts up to* Heaven, *makes us taſte the Joys of it here upon Earth, and raiſeth us to the Felicity of* Angels.

You that the King of Kings would jointly praiſe above,
Learn firſt in Concert here t'expreſs your ardent Love.
——————— All that we know
Of what the Bleſſed do Above,
Is, that they Sing, and that they Love.
And that Above we may be ſure to know
Our Parts, theſe Pſalms we practiſe here below;
And while we Sing, we conſecrate our Art.
And offer up with every Tongue a Heart.

Having aſcribed ſuch noble Qualities to Muſick, *it may, perhaps ſeem beneath its Commendation to obſerve, that nothing is ſo great an Ornament to a young Gentleman as it is: It gives a happy Bent and Elevation to his* Thoughts: *It refines and poliſhes his* Manners, *and is ſo far from hindering*

him in his Application to Buſineſs, that it ſecures him from thoſe Temptations to which Plenty and Idleneſs expoſes thoſe Perſons who don't know how to employ their vacant Hours, otherwiſe than in unlawful Pleaſures, &c.

Mr. John Playford, *in the Preface of his* Introduction to the Skill of Muſick, *tells us, That antient Philoſophers accounted it an Invention of the Gods, beſtowing it on Men to make them better-conditioned than bare Nature afforded, and concludes a ſpecial Neceſſity thereof in the Education of* Children; *partly from its natural Delight, and partly from the Efficacy it has in moving the Affections to Virtue, comprehending chiefly theſe three Arts in the Education of Youth, viz.* Grammar, Muſick, *and* Gymnaſtick; *the laſt of which being for the Exerciſe of their Limbs*, &c.

Muſick *is an Art unſearchable, divine and excellent, by which a true Concordance of* Sounds *or* Harmony *is produced, that rejoiceth and chearcth the Hearts of Men; and hath in all Ages, and in all Countries, been highly reverenced and eſteemed: By the* Jews, *for Religion and divine Worſhip in the Service of* God, *as appears by Scripture By the* Grecians *and* Romans, *to induce Virtue and Gravity, and to incite to Courage and Valour.*

Great Diſputes were among Ethnick *Authors about the firſt Inventor; ſome for* Orpheus; *ſome* Linus; *both famous* Poets *and* Muſicians.

Others for Amphion, *whoſe Muſick drew Stones to the Building of the Walls of* Thebes, *as* Orpheus *had by the harmonious Touch of his* Harp, *moved the wild Beaſts and Trees to Dance; But the true Meaning thereof is, That by Virtue of their* Muſick, *and their wiſe and pleaſing muſical* Poems, *the one brought the Savage and Beaſt-like* Thracians *to Humanity and Gentleneſs; the other perſuaded the rude and careleſs* Thebans *to the Fortifying of their City, and to a civil Converſation.*

The Egyptians, *to* Apollo, *attributing the firſt Invention of the* Harp *to him; and certainly they had an high Eſteem of the Excellency of* Muſick, *to make* Apollo (*who was the God of Wiſdom*) *to be the God of* Muſick: *But the People of* God *do truly acknowledge a far more antient Inventor of this divine Art,* Jubal, *the Sixth from* Adam, *who, as it is recorded,* Gen. 4. 27. *was the Father of all that handled the* Harp *or* Organ.

St. Auguſtine *goeth yet farther, ſhewing that it is the Gift of* God *himſelf, and a Repreſentation or Admonition of the ſweet Conſent and Harmony which his Wiſdom hath made, in the Creation and Adminiſtration of the* World; *and well may it be term'd a* Divine *and* Myſterious Art; *for, among all thoſe rare* Arts *and* Sciences, *with which* God *hath endowed Men,* Muſick *is the moſt Sublime and Excellent for its wonderful Effects and Inventions. It hath been the Study of Millions of Men for a great many Ages; yet none ever attained the full Scope and Perfection thereof, but ſtill there appeared new Matter for their Inventions; and, which is ſtill more wonderful, the whole Myſtery of this* Art *is compriſed in the Compaſs of three* Notes *or* Sounds, *which is moſt ingeniouſly obſerv'd by Mr.* Chriſtopher Sympſon, *in his* Diviſion Violiſt, Pag. 18. *in theſe Words:* All Sounds that can poſſibly be joined at once together, in Muſical Concordance, are ſtill but the reiterated Harmony in Three: A ſignificant

Emblem

Emblem of that ſupream and incomprehenſible Trinity, *Three* in *One*, governing and diſpoſing the whole Machine of the World in a perfect Harmony of Sounds there is ſome great and hidden Myſtery, above what hath been yet diſcovered; and Mrs. *Catherine Phillips*, in her Encomium on Mr. *Henry Laws*'s Second Book of Airs, hath finely deſcanted on this Subject as follows:

Nature, which in the vaſt Creation's Soul,
That ſteddy curious Agent in the whole,
The Art of *Heaven*, the Order of this Frame,
Is only *Muſick* in another Name.
And as ſome King, conquering what was his own,
Hath Choice of ſeveral Titles to his Crown;
So *Harmony* on this Score now, that then,
Yet ſtill, is all that takes and governs Men.
Beauty is but *Compoſure*, and we find
Content is but the *Concord* of the Mind;
Friendſhip the *Union* of well-tun'd Hearts;
Honour's the *Chorus* of the nobleſt Parts
And all the World, on which we can reflect,
Muſick to th' *Ear*, or to th' *Intellect*.

The firſt and chief Uſe of Muſick *is for the Service and Praiſe of* God, *whoſe Gift it is. The ſecond Uſe is for the Solace of Men, which, as it is agreeable unto Nature, ſo it is allowed by* God *as a temporal Bleſſing, to recreate and chear Men after long Study and weary Labour in their Vocations.* Eccl. 40 22. Wine and Muſick rejoice the Heart. Elianus, *in his Hiſt. Animal, l.* 10 *c.* 29. *writeth, that* Of all the Beaſts, there is none that is not delighted with Harmony, but only the Aſs.

Mr. William Turner, *(a living Author) in his Treatiſe entituled* Sound Anatomiz'd, *Pag.* 13. Where, after a very agreeable Compariſon between Muſick and the Zodiacal *Conſtellations*, he proceeds thus: *Here is a very great Myſtery, which confounds all our Philoſophy, and which Time will hardly, I believe, ever account for. Beſides, it expreſſeth all the different Paſſions of Mankind, and not only ſo; but, by the Force of its prevailing Charms, it wonderfully affects them too; and to ſuch a Degree, that* Muſick *may be juſtly called an enchanting* Art; *by ſometimes giving a looſe to, and at others by bridling our unruly Inclinations, according to the Subject which is compoſed, and the Interweaving of the different Parts moving together in Harmony; one while inclining the Minds of People to deliver themſelves up to ſenſual Pleaſures, by indulging the inſatiable carnal Appetite, which knows no Limits; and at other Times, when rightly applied, it affords ſuch internal Comfort to them, as diſengages their Thoughts from all earthly Enjoyments, and diſpoſes the Soul to look with earneſt Attention, on the only Object of its true* Felicity, *the* Beatifick Viſion. *This and a great deal more may be ſaid to diſplay its Excellencies; altho' there are ſome of ſo unhappy a Taſte,*

that

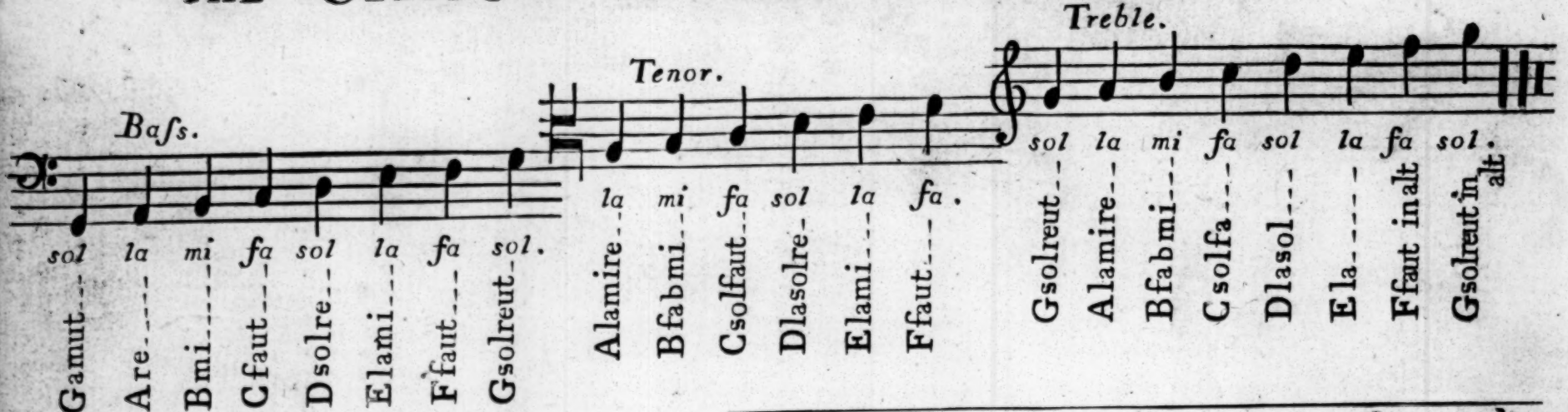
that inſtead of being delighted with it, they utterly contemn it; notwithſtanding its eternal Duration in the Realms *of* Bliſs.

Mr. Thomas Ravenſcroft, *in his Preface tells us, That in the* Pſalms *are deſcribed the Rewards of* Good, *and the Puniſhment of* Evil Men; *the Rudiments of* Beginners, *the Progreſs of* Proficients, *and Conſummation of* Perfect Men. *The Singing of* Pſalms (*as ſay the* Doctors) *comforteth the* Sorrowful; *pacifieth the* Angry; *ſtrengtheneth the* Weak; *humbleth the* Proud; *gladdeth the* Humble; *ſtirs up the* Slow; *reconcileth* Enemies; *liſteth up the* Heart *to* Heavenly Things, *and uniteth the* Creature *to his* Creator; *for whatever is in the* Pſalms *conduceth to the Edification, Benefit and Conſolation of Mankind. He concludes very pathetically, adviſing all that deſire to exerciſe themſelvos in the* Divine Praiſes *and* Precepts *of the* Lord, *to ſing the* 119*th* Pſalm, *wherein (ſaith he) altho' even to the End of thy Life thou ſhalt have ſought, and ſearch'd all thou canſt, yet ſhalt thou never perfectly underſtand the Virtues and Excellencies, or reach unto the Heights and Depths which are comprehended in it; for there is hardly a Verſe throughout that whole Pſalm, wherein Mention is not made of* God's Laws, Commandments, Teſtimonies *and* Precepts: *In a Word, He that would give theſe* Heavenly Hymns *their Due, had need to compoſe a* Pſalm *in Praiſe of the* Pſalms; *that ſo, the devout and joyful Soul might with looking up to* God, *reflect upon its own Work, and tranſport itſelf unto the* Choir *of* Angels *and* Saints, *whoſe perpetual Taſk it is to Sing their Concording Parts without Pauſe, redoubling and deſcanting,* Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hoſts. *And if* Vocal Muſick *be not full enough, let the* Inſtrumental *be added,* Rev. 15. 2 *They have in their Hands the* Harp *of* God, *and ſing the Song of* Moſes, *and the Song of the* Lamb, *ſaying, Great and Marvellous are thy Works,* Lord God Almighty.

We may conclude with ſaying, That Muſick *is as antient as* Publick Worſhip, *and has ever had the good Fortune to be approved of by all Parties, of what Denomination ſoever; therefore the* Pſalmiſt *directs his* Precepts *not to any peculiar* Church *of* God, *but to* all Lands, to ſerve the Lord with Gladneſs, and come before his Preſence with a Song: Worſhiping of God in the Beauty of Holineſs; where young Men and Maids, old Men and Children, may praiſe the Name of the Lord. *Amen.*

Angels and we, aſſiſted by this *Art*,
May ſing together, tho' we dwell apart. *Waller.*

THE GAMUT or Scale of *MUSICK*.



There will nothing more Conduce to the perfect attaining to *Sing*, than a ſerrious Application to the Names of the *Scale* above by heart; As Gamut the firſt Line, Are the firſt Space, Bmi the ſecond line, Cfaut the ſecond ſpace, &c.

As alſo to the Names of the *Clefs*, and other Characters that are mark'd, in this Page.

CHARACTERS.

The *Baſs* or Ffaut *Clef* thus 𝄢.

The *Tenor* or Csolfaut thus 𝄡.

The *Treble* or Gsolreut thus 𝄞.

A *Flat* is mark'd thus ♭.

A *Sharp* is mark'd thus ♯.

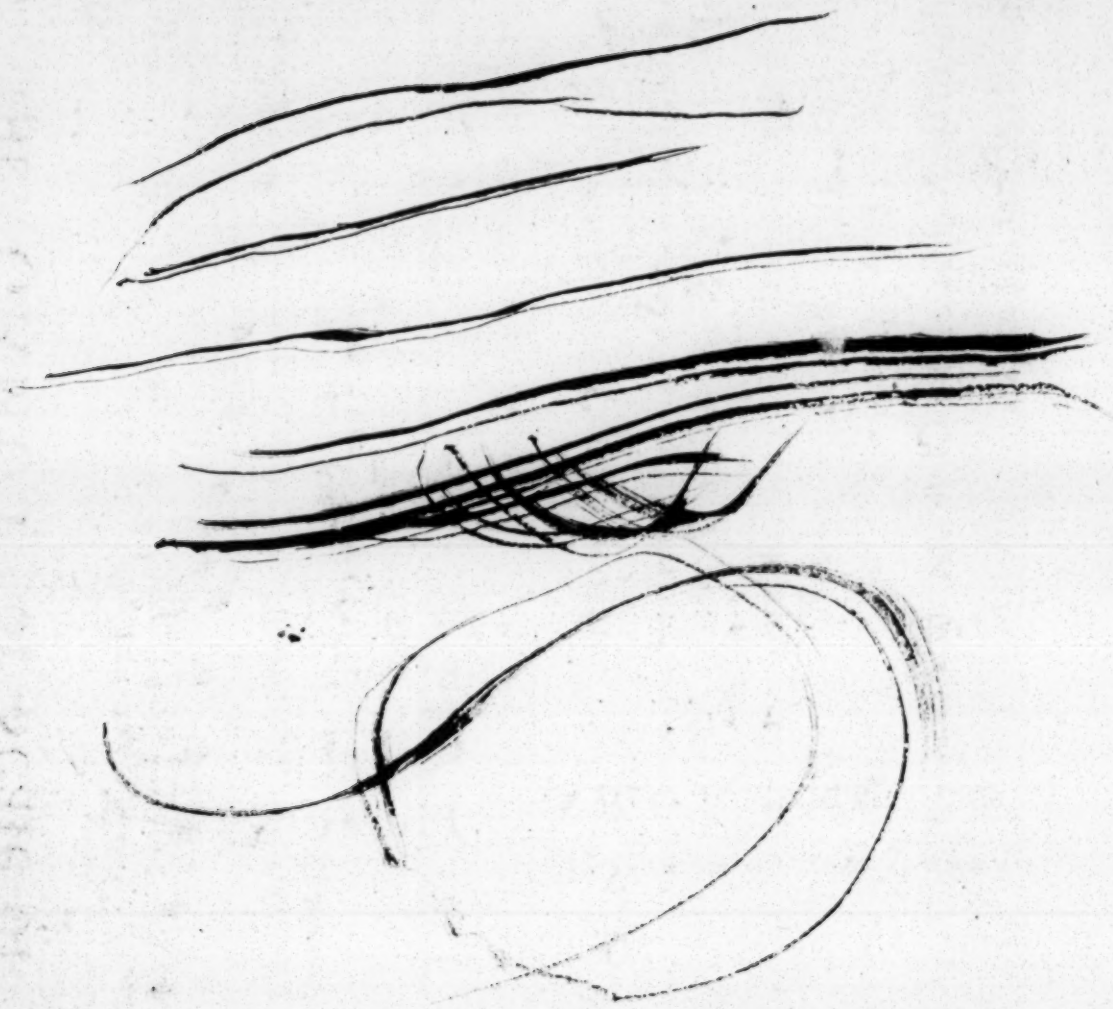
A *Natural* is mark'd thus ♮.

A *Repeat* is mark'd thus 𝄆.

A *Direct* is mark'd thus 𝄇.

A *Slur* is mark'd thus ⁀.

A *Hold* is mark'd thus 𝄐.



NOTES and CHARACTERS of *TIME*.

Common Time.

Moods. C ¢ Ↄ *Of* Pauſes or Reſts;

One Semibreve ---------- 𝅝 ---------- 𝄻

is 2 Minums ---------- 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 ---------- 𝄼

or 4 Crotchets ---- ♩ 𝄽 ♩ 𝄽 ---- 𝄽

or 8 Quavers ---- ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ---- 𝄾

or 16 Semiquavers 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 ---- 𝄿

Triple Time.

Moods. $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$

One Pointed *Semibreve* ---- 𝅝 .

is 3 Minums ---------- 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥

or 6 Crotchets ---------- ♩ ♩ ♩

One Pointed *Quaver* ---------- ♪ .

is 3 Semiquavers ---------- ♪ ♪ ♪

or 6 Demiſemiquavers ---- 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯

Old Characters

The *Reſt* to a *Large* — 8 *Semibreves*.

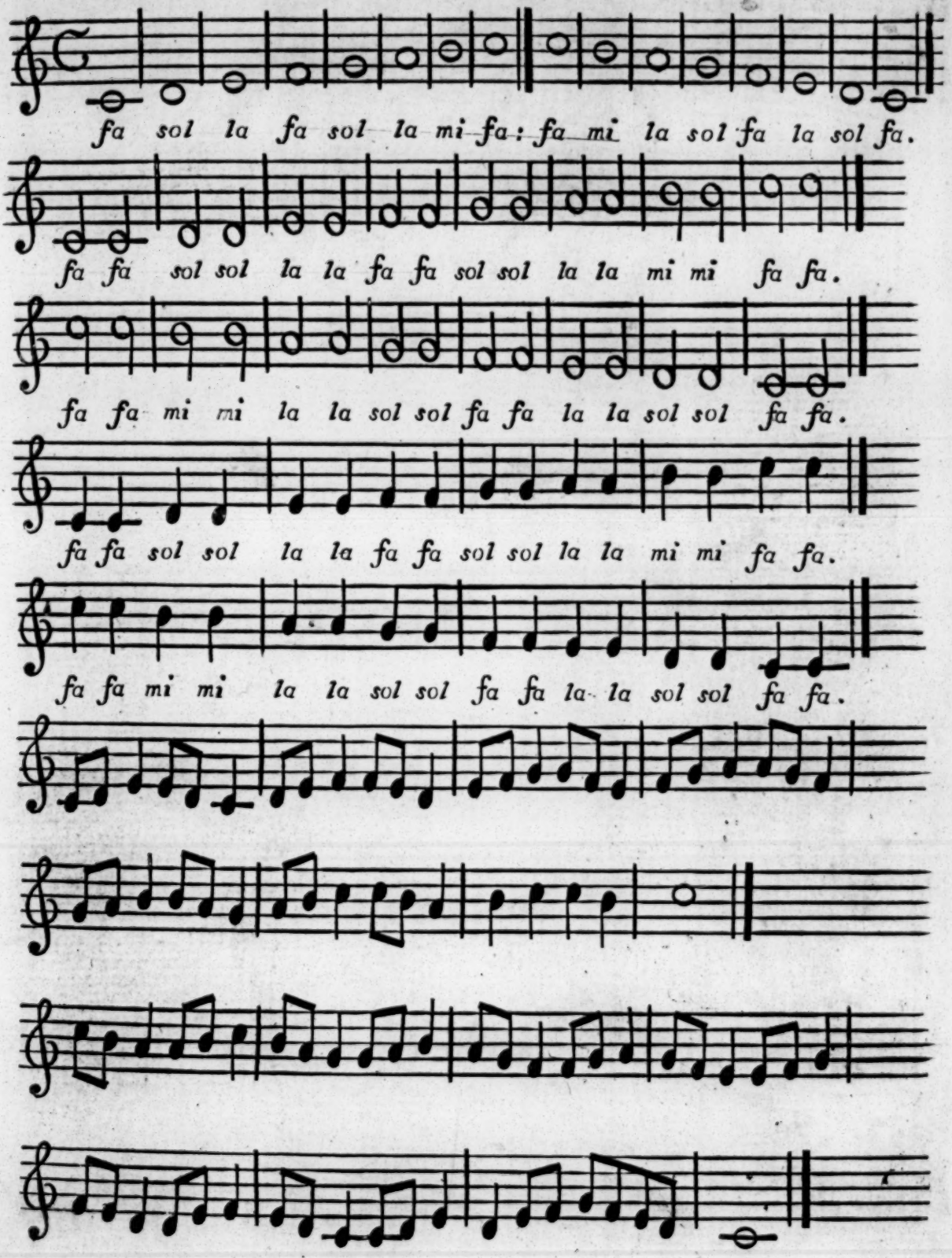
The *Reſt* to a *Long* — 4 *Semibreves*

The *Reſt* to a *Breve* — 2 *Semibreves*.

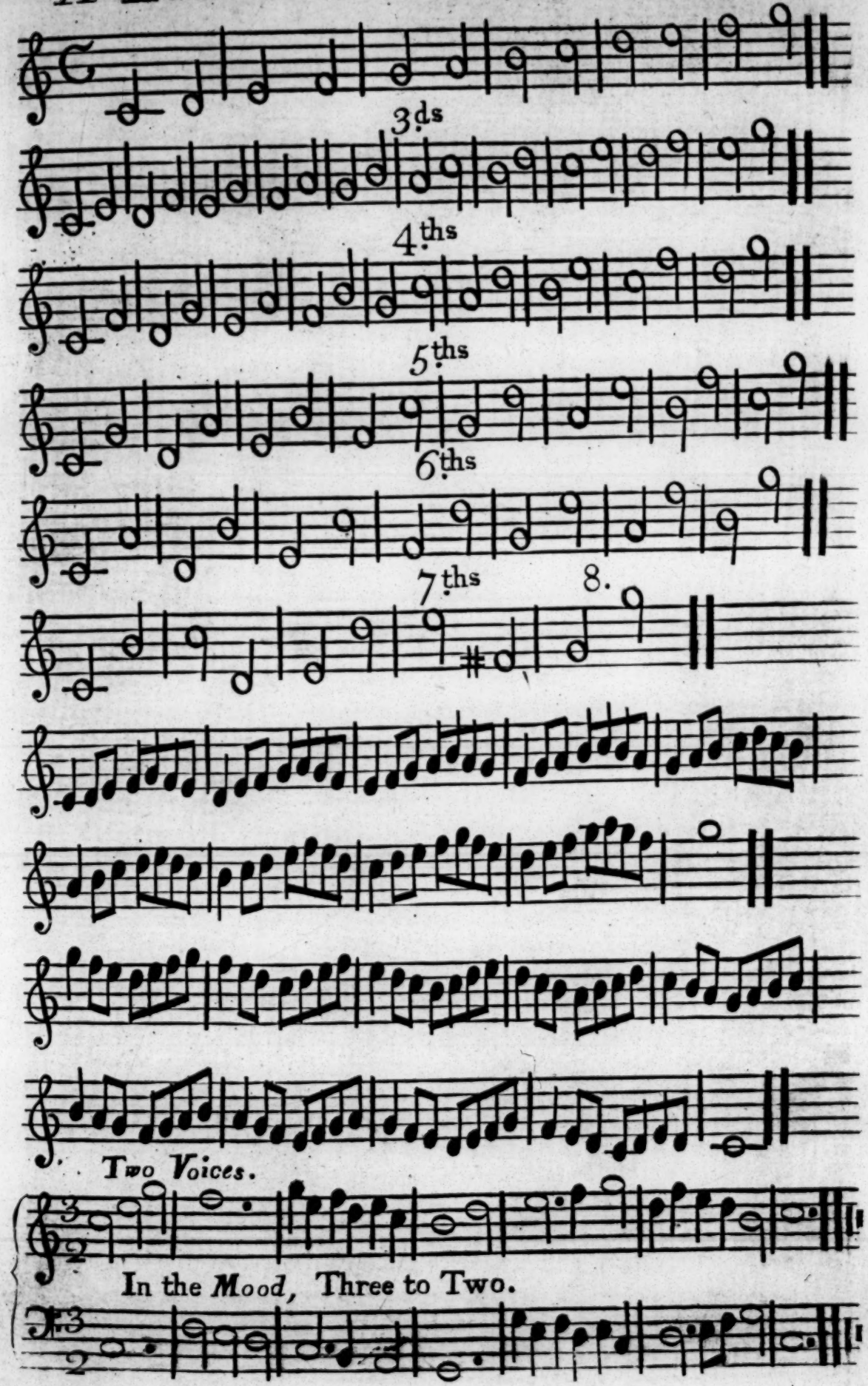
The Point of Addition, is allways plead'd on the right ſide of any *Note*, And Adds in duretion half as long again.

A *Semibreve* Pointed, as long as three *Minums*. A *Minum* Pointed, as long as three *Crotchets*. A *Crotchet* Pointed, as long as three *Quavers*. A *Quaver* Pointed, as long as three *Semiquavers*. &c.

A Leſſon of EIGHT, with VERIATIONS.



A Lesson of TWELVE, with VERIATIONS.



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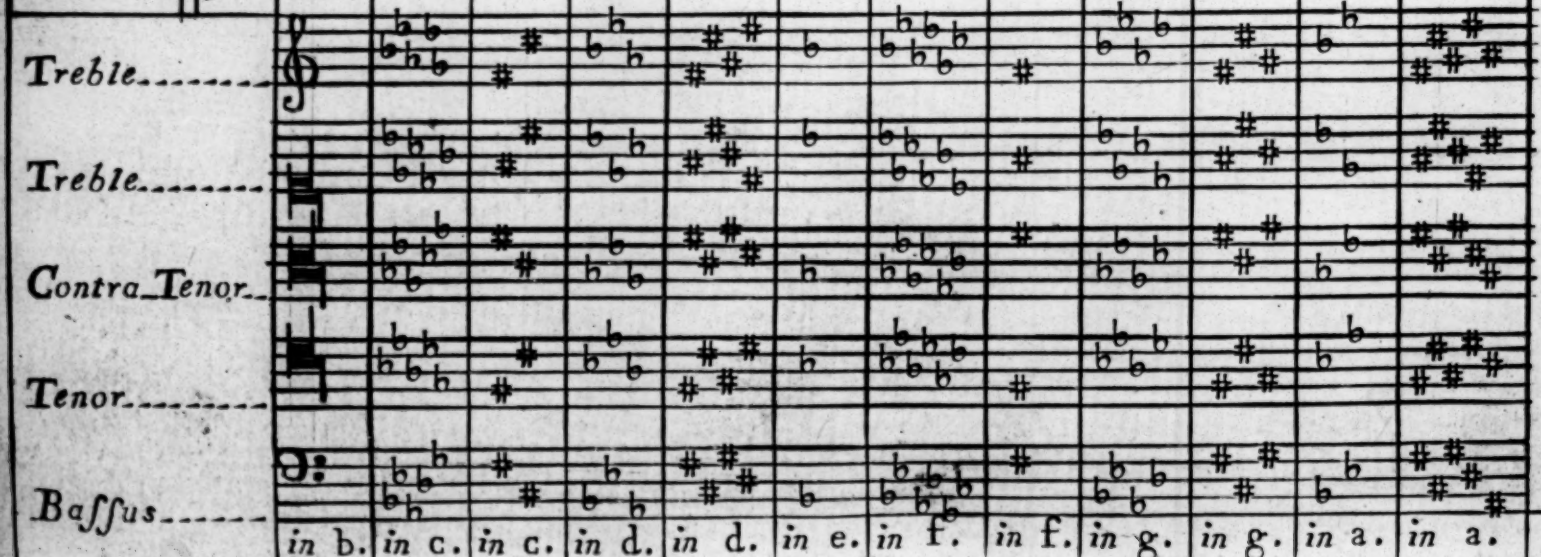
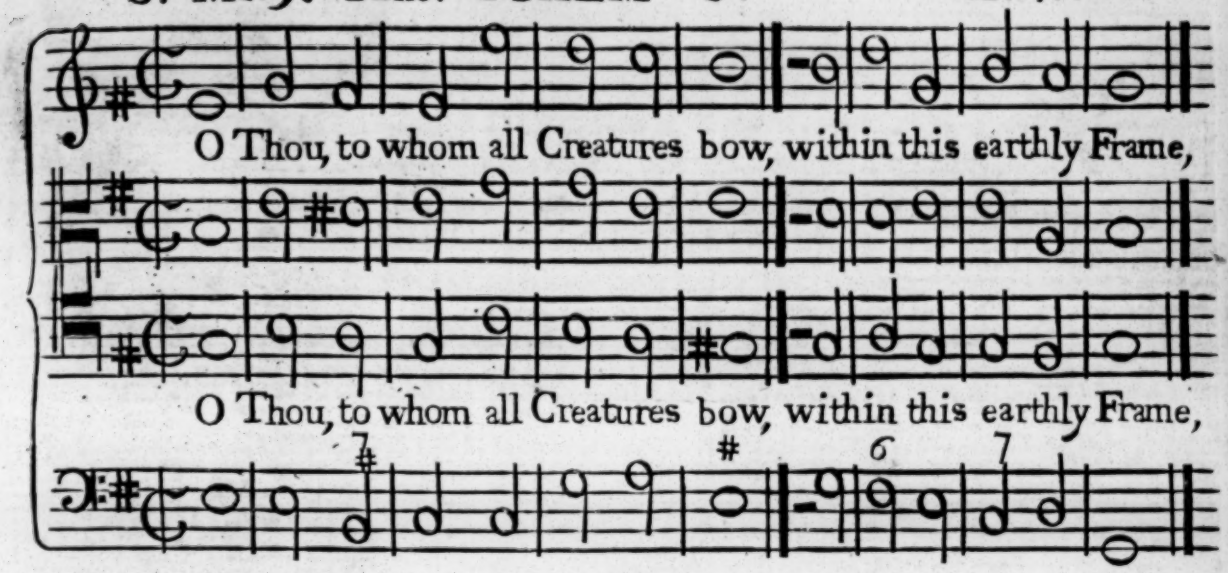
19
FEB

A UNIVERSAL TABLE, OF TRANSPOSITION.

															Sharp Key	Flat Key
	fa	C	D♭	D	E♭	E	F	G♭	G	A♭	A	B♭	B	8.ve.		3.d 1.
semi	*mi*	B	C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	7.th g.		2.d g.
tone	*la*	A	B♭	B	C	C♯	D	E♭	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	6.th g.		Fund.
tone	*sol*	G	A♭	A	B♭	B	C	D♭	D	E♭	E	F	F♯	5.th		7.th 1.
tone	*fa*	F	G♭	G	A♭	A	B♭	C♭	C	D♭	D	E♭	E	4.th		6.th 1.
semi	*la*	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	B♭	B	C	C♯	D	D♯	3.d g.		5.th
tone	*sol*	D	E♭	E	F	F♯	G	A♭	A	B♭	B	C	C♯	2.d g.		4.th
tone	*fa*	C	D♭	D	E♭	E	F	G♭	G	A♭	A	B♭	B	Fund.		3.d 1.
		in b.	*in* c.	*in* c.	*in* d.	*in* d.	*in* e.	*in* f.	*in* f.	*in* g.	*in* g.	*in* a.	*in* a.			



St Marys Tune. PSALM 8. A. 4. Voc.



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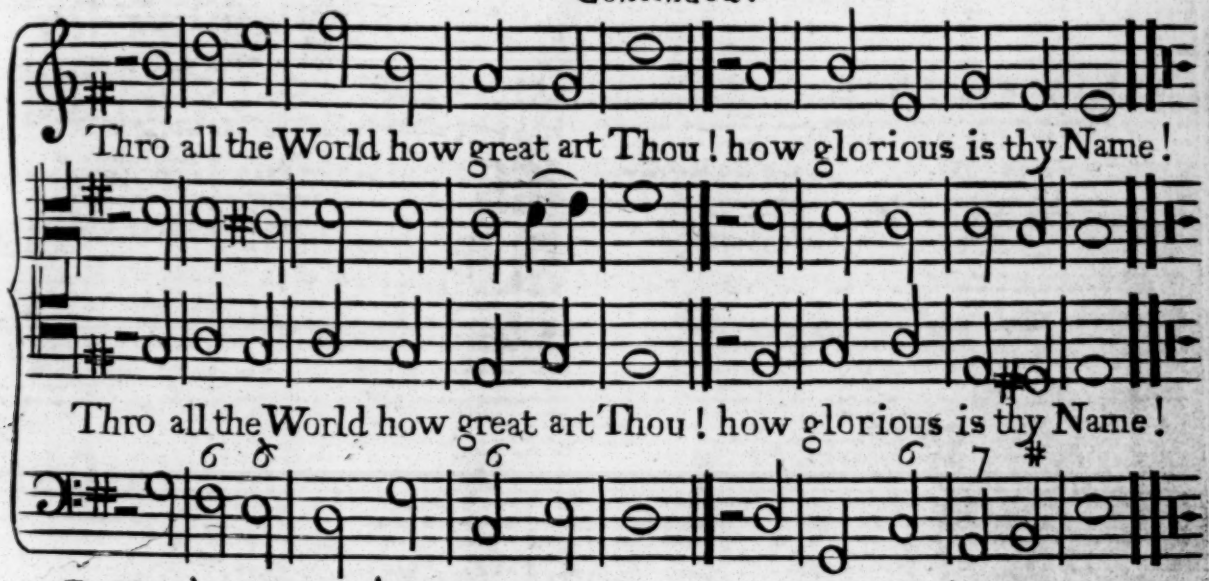


In Heav'n thy wond'rous Acts are ſung, nor fully reckon'd there;

2. And yet thou mak'ſt the Infant Tongue thy boundleſs Praiſe declare:
Thro' thee the Weak confound the Strong, and cruſh their haughty Foes;
And ſo thou quell'ſt the wicked Throng that thee and thine oppoſe.

3. When Heav'n, thy beauteous work on high, employs my wond'ring Sight;
The Moon, that nightly rules the Sky, with Stars of feebler Light.

4. What's Man (ſay I) that, Lord, thou lov'ſt to keep him in thy mind?
Or what his Off-ſpring, that thou prov'ſt to them ſo wond'rous kind?

5. Him next in Pow'r thou didſt create to thy Celeſtial train;

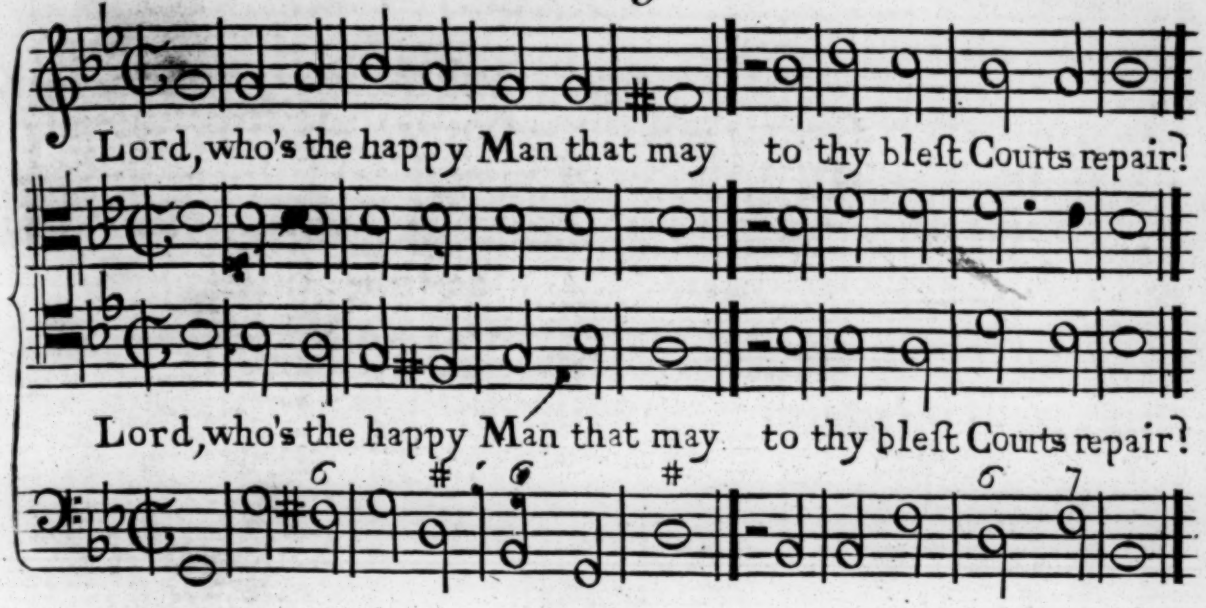
6. Ordain'd with Dignity and State, o'er all thy Works to reign.

7. They jointly own his pow'rful ſway; the Beaſts that prey or graze;

8. The Bird that wings its airy way; the Fiſh that cuts the Seas.

9. O Thou, to whom all Creatures bow, within this earthly Frame,
Thro' all the World how great art Thou! how glorious is thy Name!

Windſor Tune. **PSALM 15.** A. 4. *Voc.*



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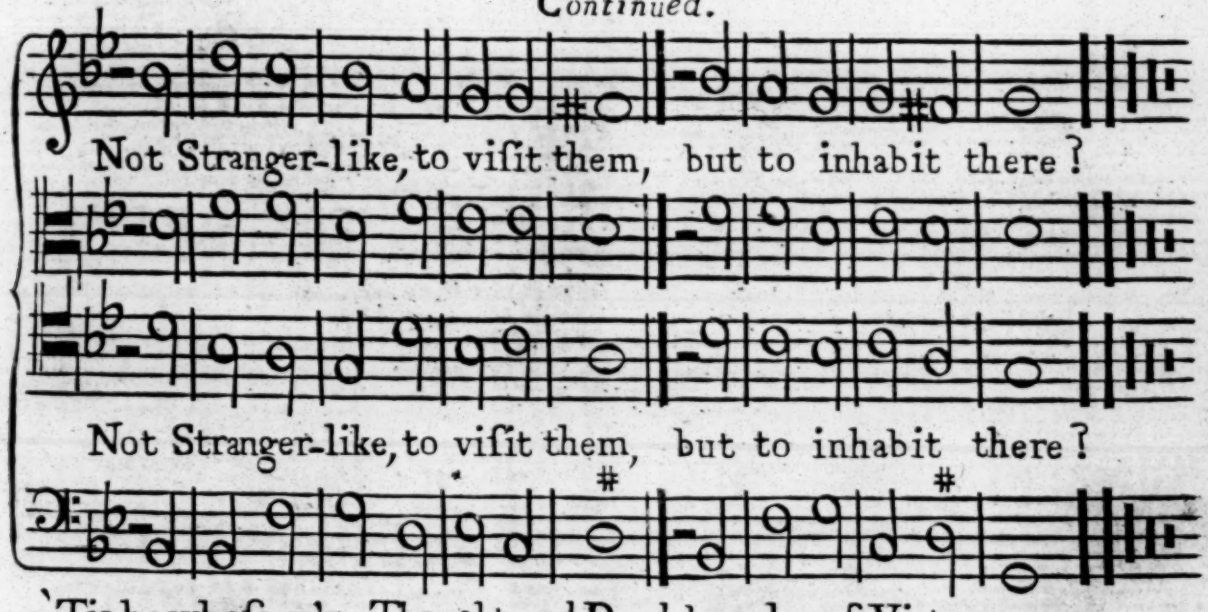


2. 'Tis he whoſe ev'ry Thought and Deed by rules of Virtue moves;
Whoſe gen'rous Tongue diſdains to ſpeak the thing his Heart diſproves.

3. Who never did a Slander forge, his Neighbour's Fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a falſe Report, by Malice whiſper'd round.

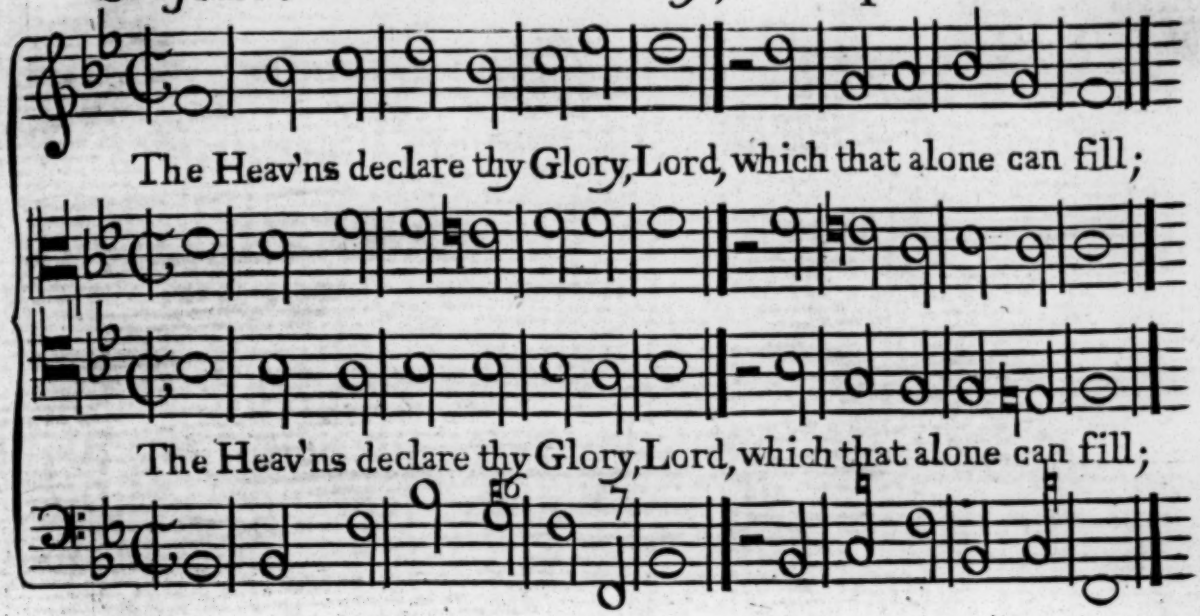
4. Who Vice, in all its Pomp and Pow'r, can treat with juſt Neglect;
And Piety, tho' cloath'd in Rags, religiouſly reſpect.

Who to his plighted Vows and Truſt has ever firmly ſtood:
And tho' he promiſe to his Loſs, he makes his Promiſe good.

5. Whoſe Soul in Uſury diſdains his Treaſure to employ;
Whom no Rewards can ever bribe, the Guiltleſs to deſtroy.

The Man, who by this ſteady Courſe his Happineſs enſur'd,
When Earth's foundation ſhakes, ſhall ſtand, by Providence ſecur'd.

St. James's Tune. PSALM 19, or 24. A.4. Voc.



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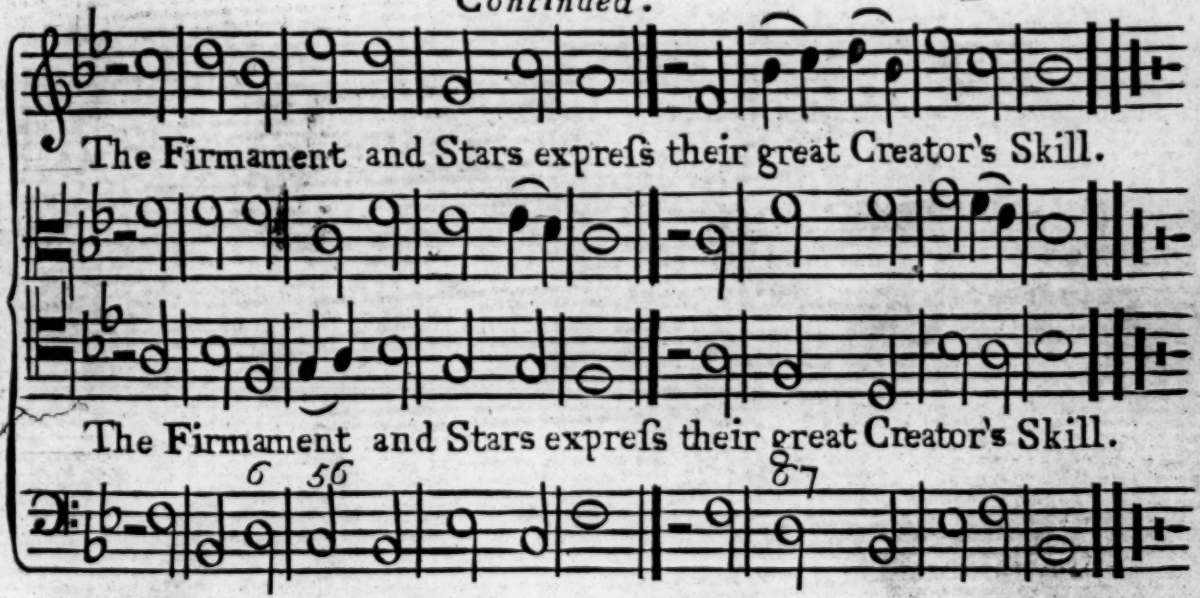


2. The Dawn of each returning Day, freſh Beams of Knowledge brings;
And from the dark Returns of Night divine Inſtruction ſprings.

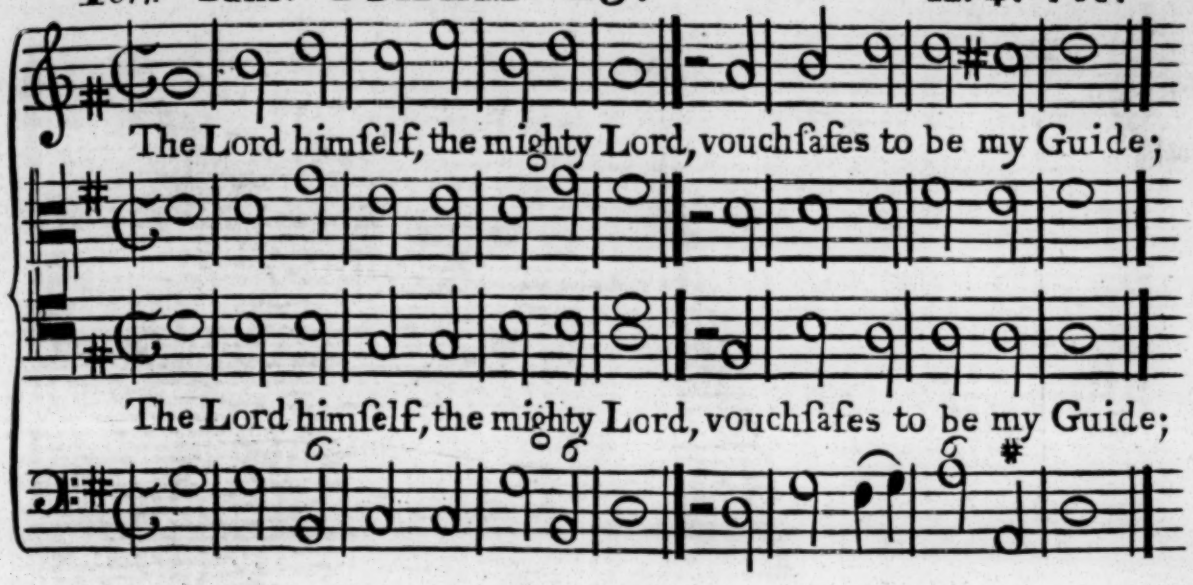
3. Their pow'rful Language to no Realm or Region is confin'd;
'Tis Nature's Voice, and underſtood alike by all Mankind.

4. Their Doctrine does its ſacred ſenſe through Earth's Extent diſplay;
Whoſe bright Contents the circling Sun does round the World convey.

5. No Bridegroom on his Nuptial-day, has ſuch a chearful Face;
No Giant does like him rejoice, to run his glorious Race.

6. From Eaſt to Weſt, from Weſt to Eaſt, his reſtleſs Courſe he goes;
And through his Progreſs chearful Light and vital Warmth beſtows.

York Tune. PSALM 23. A. 4. Vcc.



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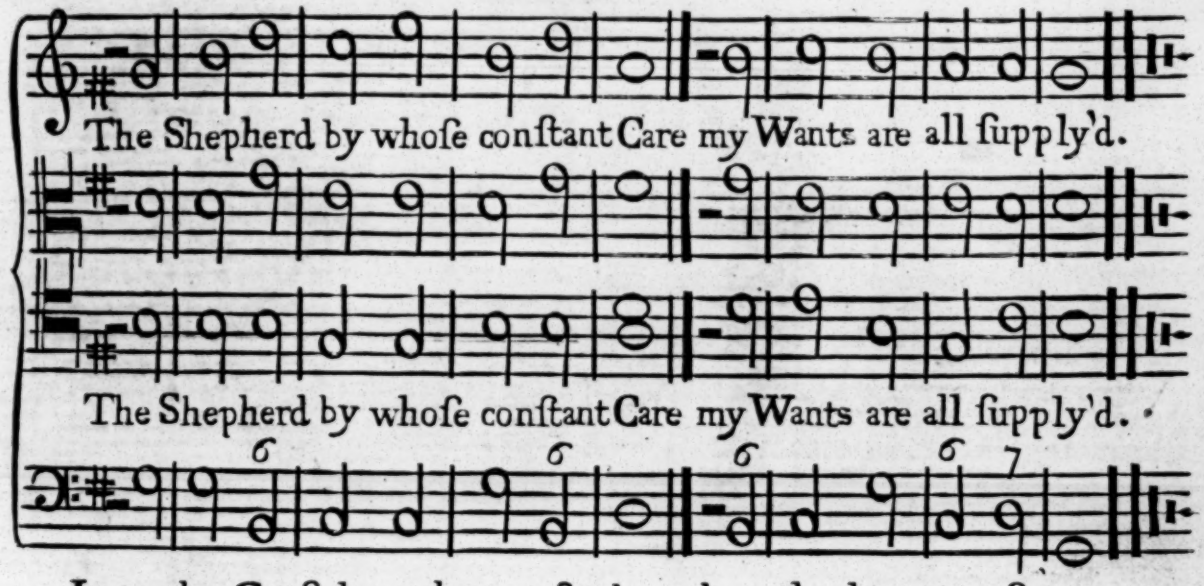


2. In tender Graſs he makes me feed, and gently there repoſe;
Then leads me to cool Shades, and where refreſhing Water flows.

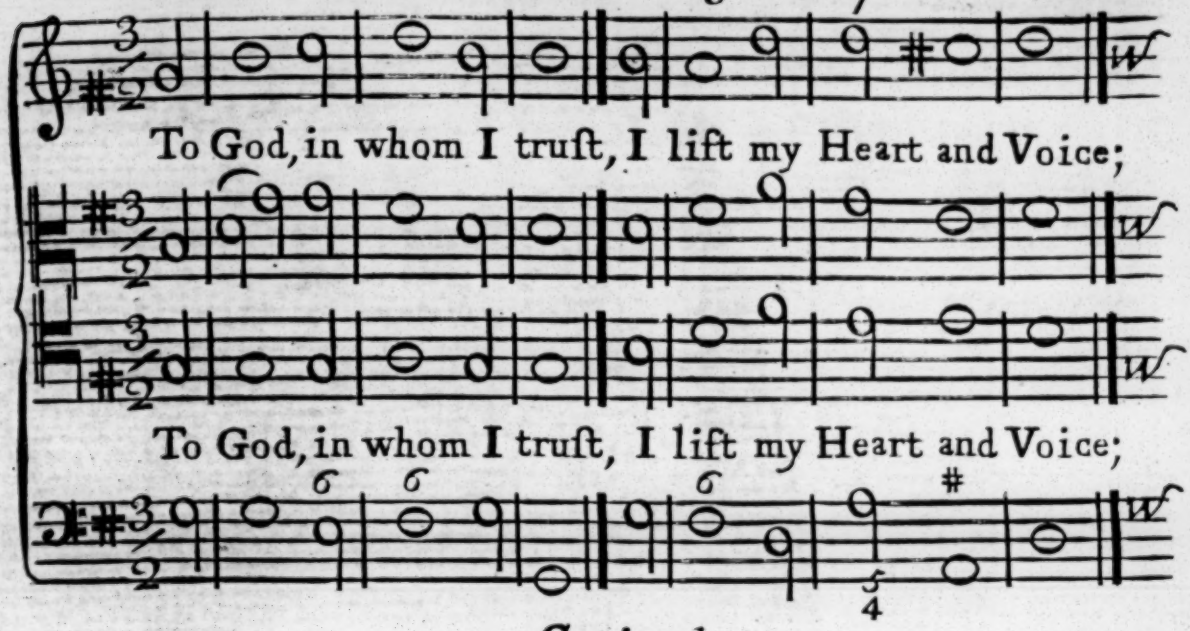
3. He does my wandring Soul reclaim, and, to his endleſs Praiſe,
Inſtruct with humble Zeal to walk in his moſt righteous Ways.

4. I paſs the gloomy Vale of Death from Fear and Danger free;
For there his aiding Rod and Staff defend and comfort me.

5. In preſence of my ſpiteful Foes he does my Table ſpread,
He crowns my Cup with chearful Wine, with Oil anoints my Head.

6. Since God does thus his wond'rous Love through all my Life extend,
That Life to him I will devote, and in his Temple ſpend.

St Peters Tune. PSALM 25 or 67. A 4. Voc.



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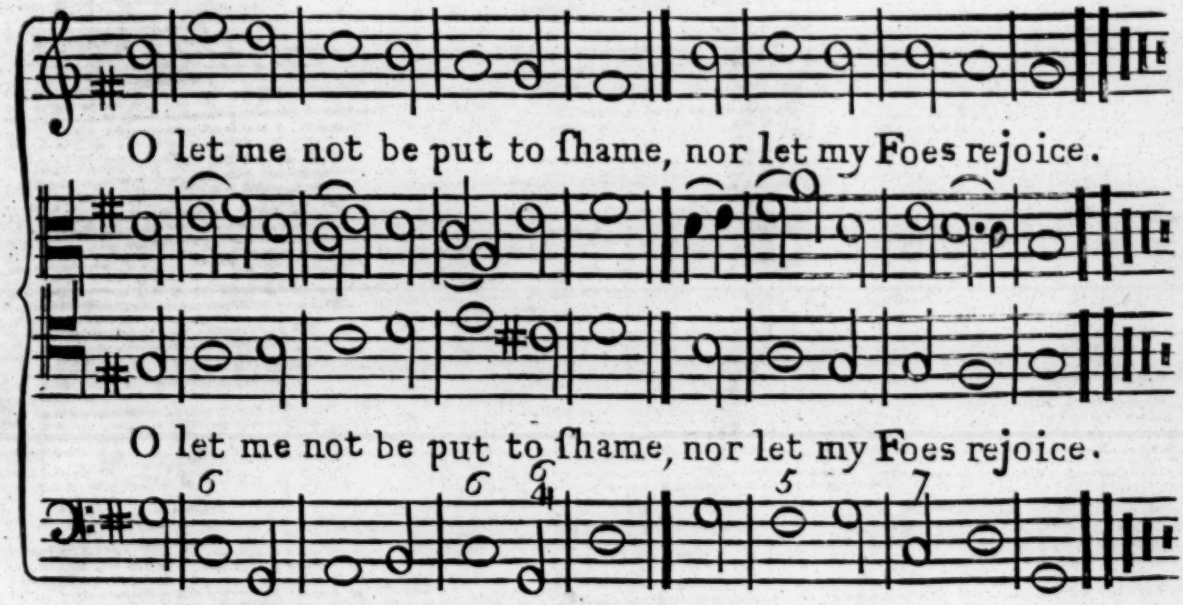


3. Thoſe who on Thee rely let no diſgrace attend.
Be that the ſhameful Lot of ſuch as wilfully offend.

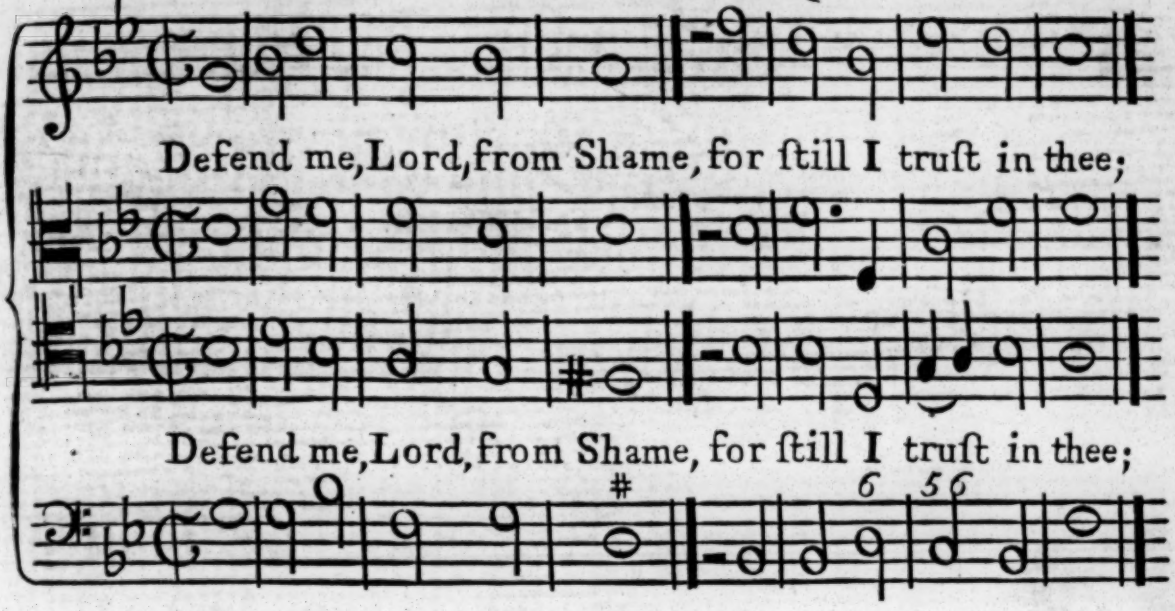
4,5. To me thy Truth impart, and lead me in thy way,
For thou art he that brings me Help, on thee I wait all day.

6. Thy Mercies and thy Love, O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciouſly continue ſtill, as thou wert ever, kind.

GLORIA PATRI, (*to the ſame* Tune.)

To God, the Father, Son,
and Spirit, Glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo
to all Eternity.

Ludlow Tune. PSALM 31, *or* 142. A. 4. *Voc.*



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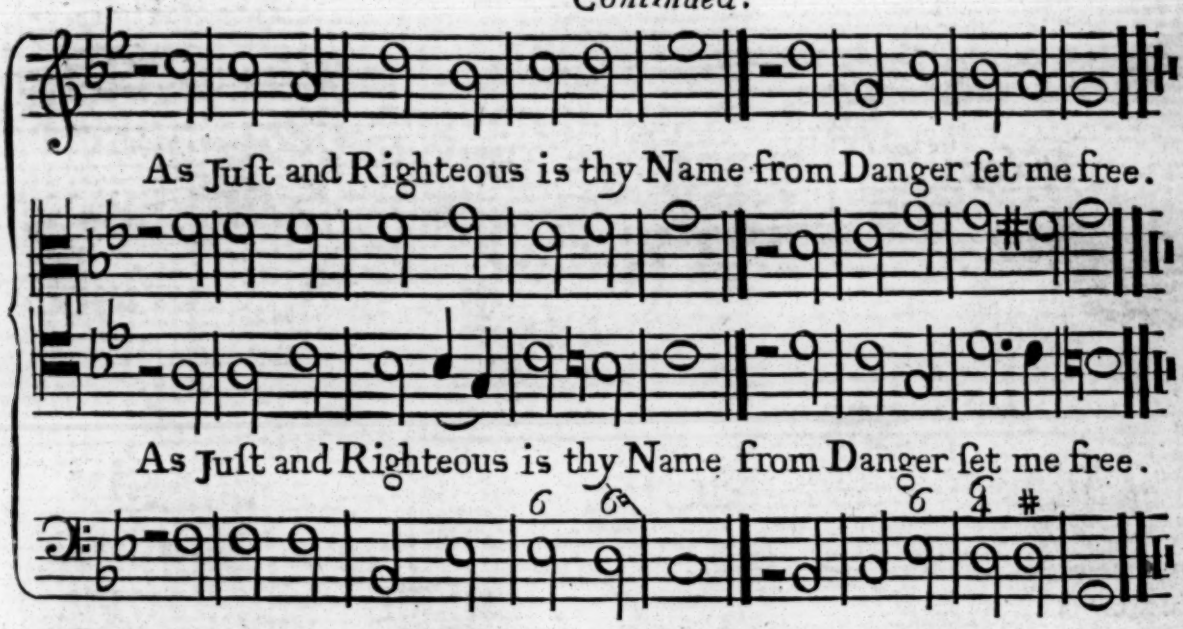


2. Bow down thy gracious Ear, and ſpeedy Succour ſend;
Do thou my ſtedfaſt Rock appear, to ſhelter and defend.

3. Since Thou, when Foes oppreſs, my Rock and Fortreſs art,
To guide me forth from this Diſtreſs thy wonted Help impart.

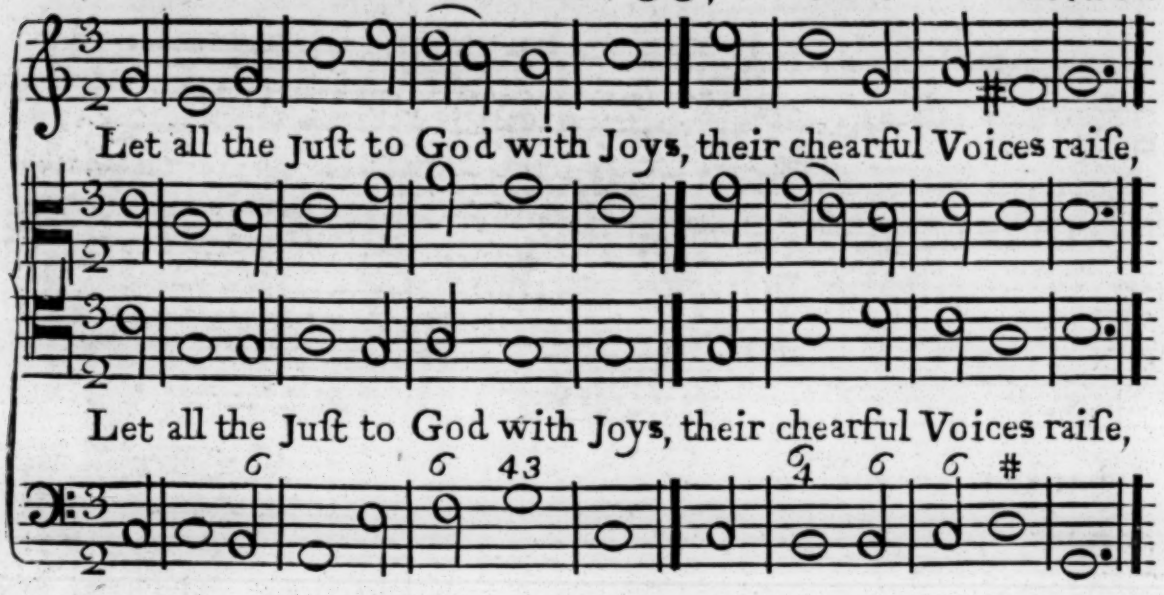
4. Releaſe me from the Snare which they have cloſely laid,
Since I, O God my Strength, repair to thee alone for Aid.

Pſalm 142. (*to the ſame* Tune.)

1. To God with mournful Voice in deep Diſtreſs I pray'd;
2. Made him the Umpire of my Cauſe, my Wrongs before him laid.

3. Thou didſt my Steps direct when my griev'd Soul deſpair'd;
For where I thought to walk ſecure, they had their Traps prepar'd.

St Mathews Tune. PSALM 33, *or* 66. A.4.*Voc.*



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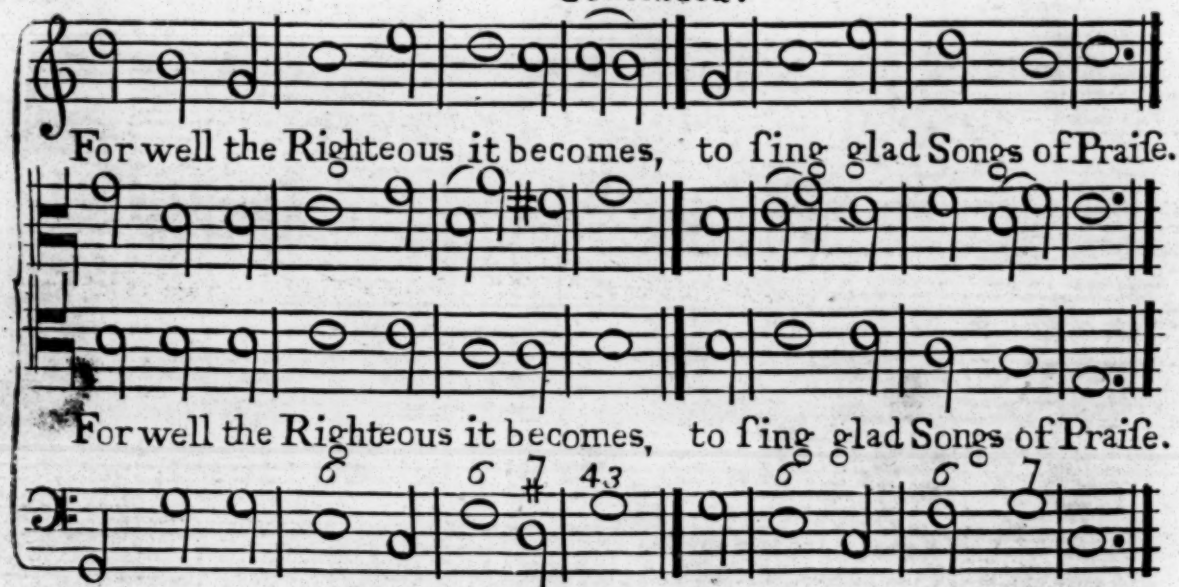


4,5. For faithful is the Word of God, his Works with Truth abound;
He Juſtice loves, and all the Earth is with his Goodneſs crown'd.

7. The ſwelling Floods together roll'd, he makes in heaps to lye,
And lays, as in a Store-houſe, ſafe, the wat'ry Treaſures by.

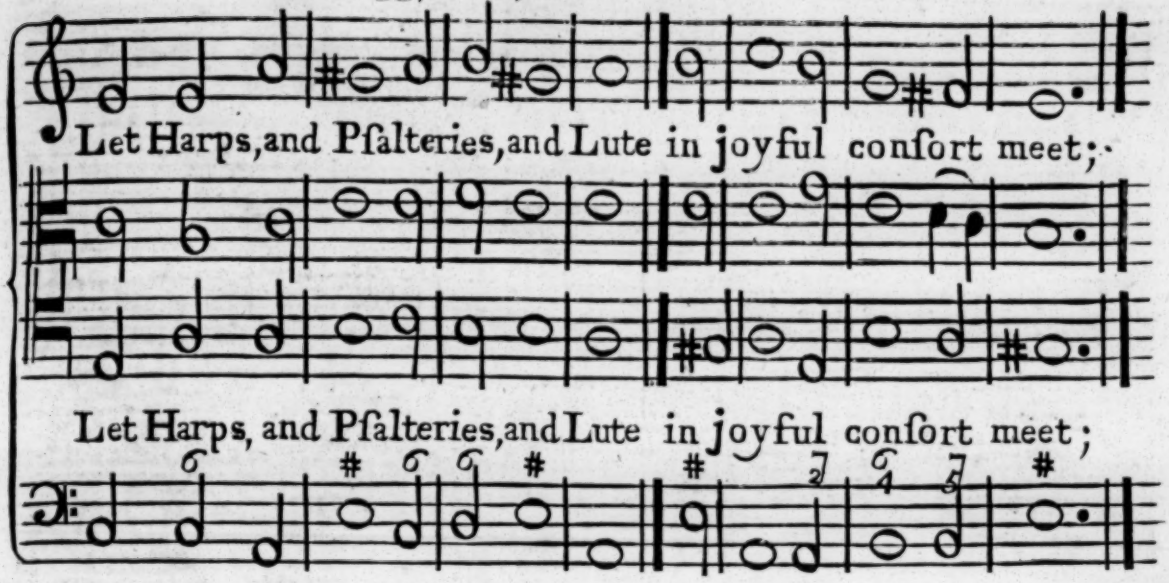
Pſalm 66. (to the ſame Tune.)

1,2. Let all the Lands with ſhouts of Joy to God their Voices raiſe;
Sing Pſalms in Honour of his Name, and ſpread his glorious Praiſe.

4. Thro all the Earth the Nations round ſhall thee their God confeſs;
And with glad Hymns their awful Dread of thy great Name expreſs.

6. He made the Sea become dry Land, thro' which our Fathers walk'd;
Whilſt to each other of his Might with Joy his People talk'd.

PSA. 33, or 66, *Continued.*



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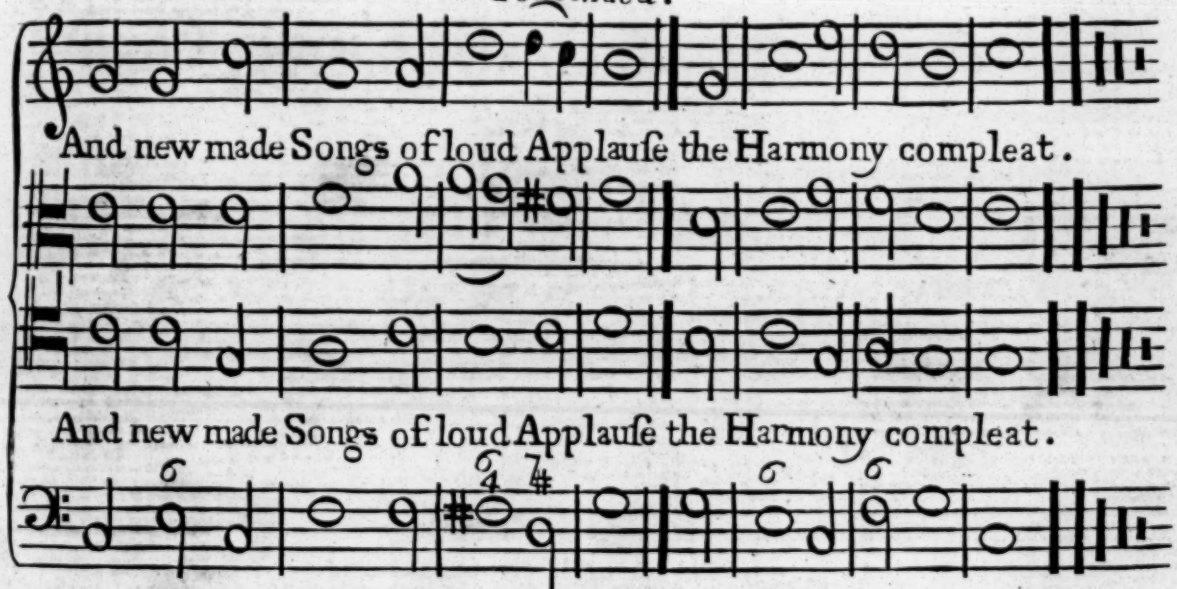


6. By his almighty Word at firſt the heavenly Arch was rear'd;
And all the beauteous Hoſts of Light at his Command appear'd.

8, 9 Let Earth, and all that dwell therein, before him trembling ſtand:
For when he ſpake the Word, 'twas made, 'twas fix'd at his Command.

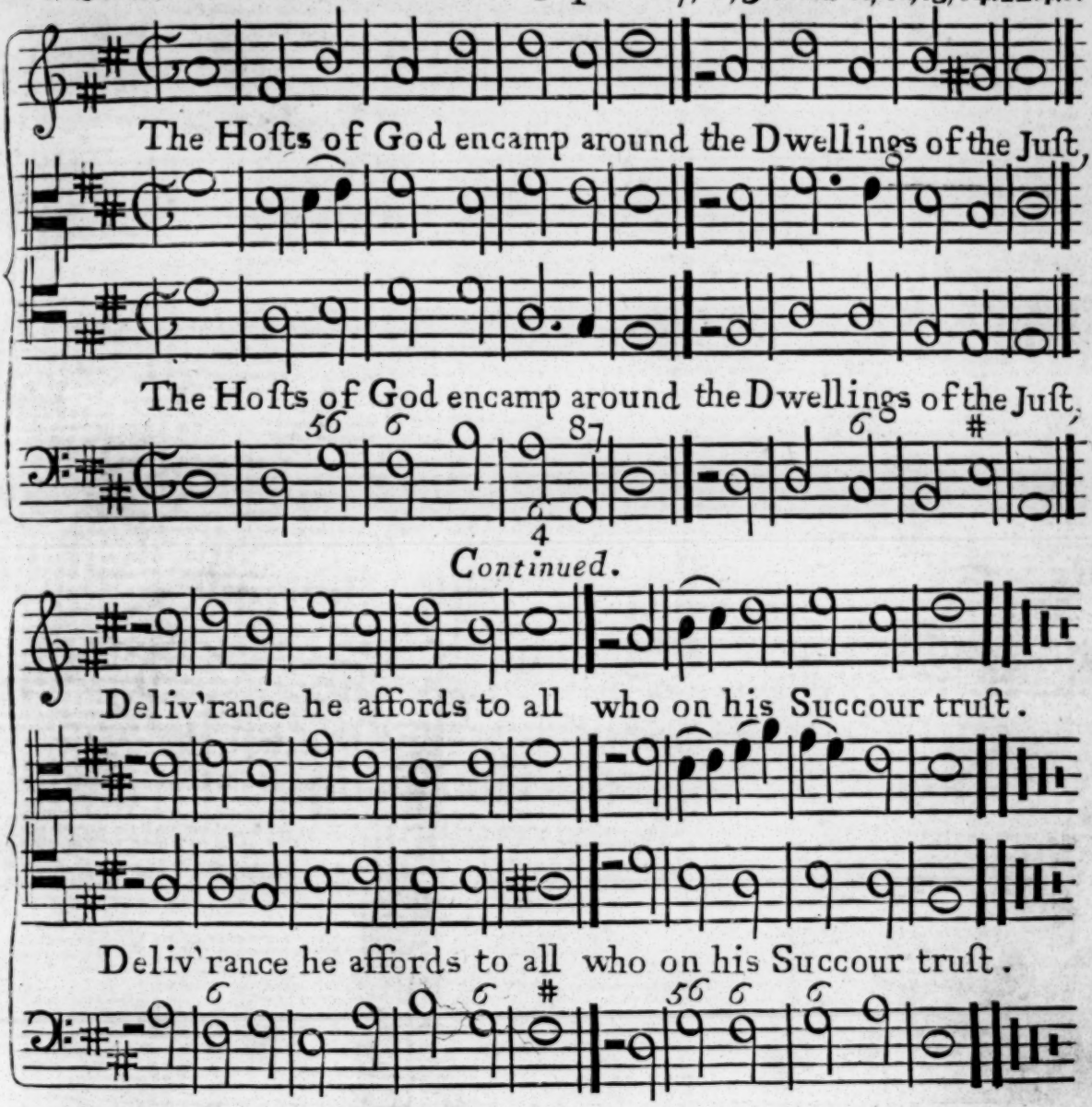
Pſalm 66. (to the ſame Tune.)

3. And let them ſay, How dreadful, Lord, in all thy works art Thou!
To thy great Pow'r thy ſtubborn Foes ſhall all be forc'd to bow.

5. O come behold, the works of God, and then with me you'll own,
That he to all the Sons of Men has wond'rous Judgments ſhown.

7. He by his Pow'r for ever rules; his Eyes the World ſurvey;
Let no preſumptuous Man rebel againſt his Sov'reign ſway.

St *Ann's* Tune. PSALM 34. *V.* 7, 8, 9. and 11, 12, 13, 14. A. 4. *V.*



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8. O make but Tryal of his Love, experience will decide
How bleſs'd they are, and only they, who in his Truth confide.

9. Fear him, ye Saints, and you will then have nothing elſe to fear;
Make you his Service your Delight, he'll make your Wants his Care.

Pſalm 34. *V.* 11, 12, 14.

11. Approach ye piouſly diſpos'd, and my Inſtruction hear,
I'll teach you the true Diſcipline of his religious Fear.

12. Let him who length of Life deſires, and proſp'rous Days will ſee,
From ſland'ring Language keep his Tongue his Lips from Falſehood free.

14. The crooked Paths of Vice decline, and Virtue's Ways purſue;
Eſtabliſh Peace where 'tis begun, and where 'tis loſt renew.

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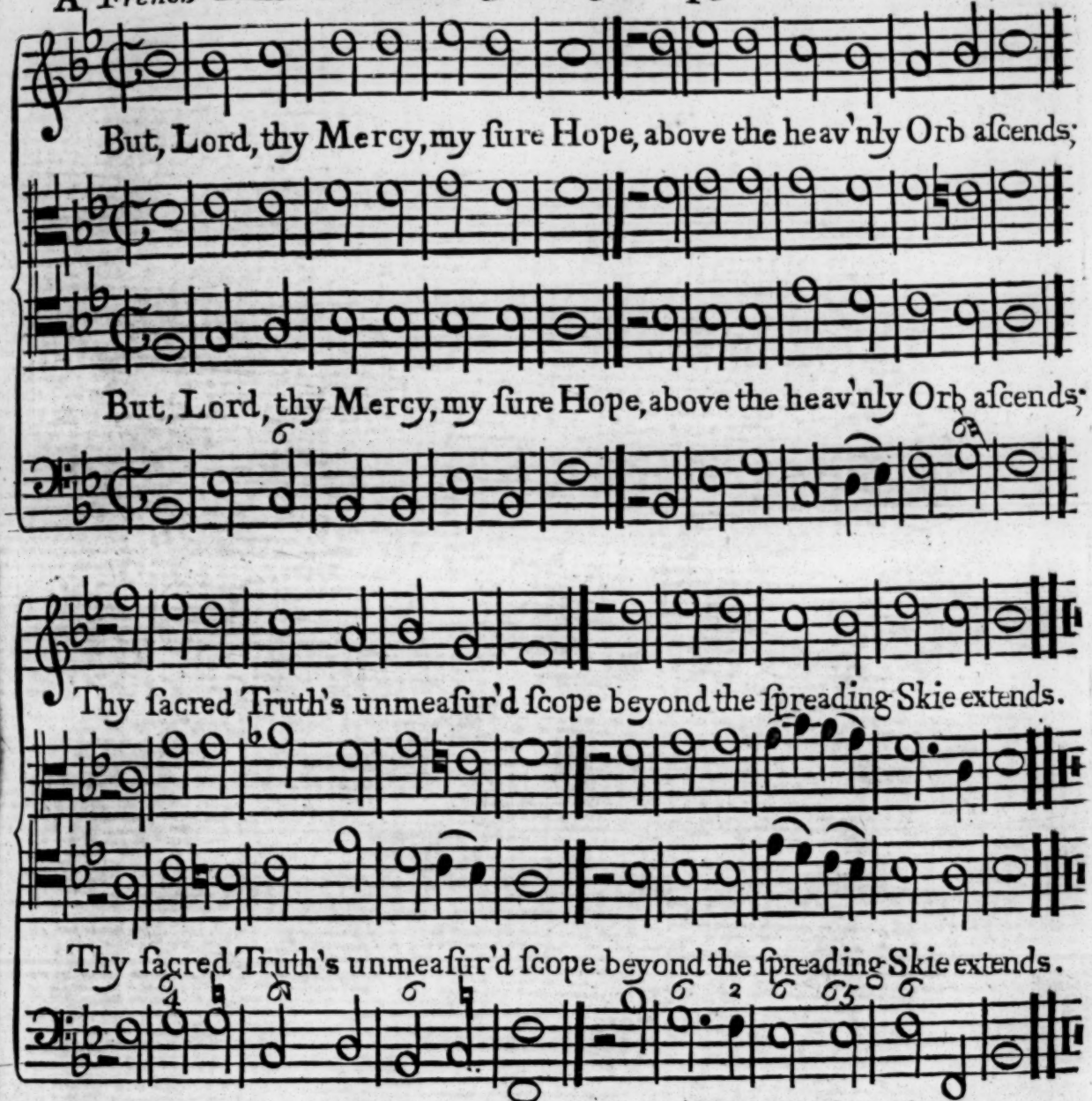
A *French* Tune. PSALM 36. *v.* 5. or 43. *v.* 3. A 4. *Voc.*



6. Thy Juſtice, like the Hills remains; unfathom'd Depths thy Judgments are,
Thy Providence the World ſuſtains, the whole Creation is thy Care.

7. Since of thy Goodneſs All partake, with what Aſſurance ſhould the Juſt,
Thy ſheltring Wings their Refuge make, and Saints to thy Protection truſt.

8. Such Gueſt ſhall to thy Courts be led, to banquet on thy Love's Repaſt.
And drink, as from a Fountain's head, of Joys that ſhall for ever laſt.

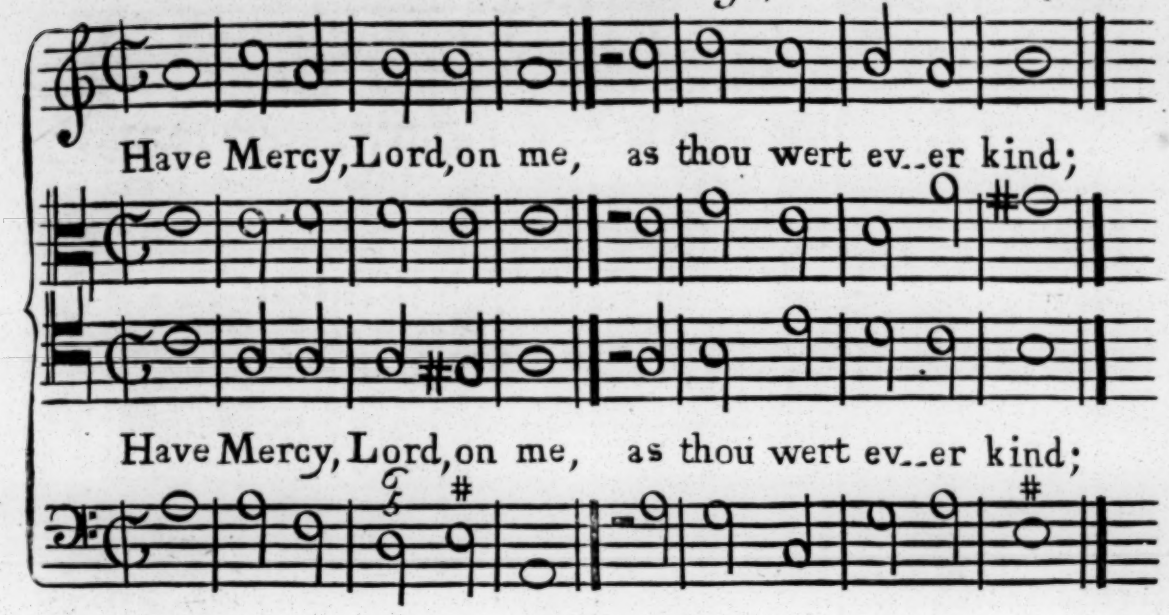
Psalm 43. *v.* 3, 4, *and* 5.

3. Let me with Light and Truth be bleſt, be theſe my Guides, to lead the way,
Till on thy holy Hill I reſt, and in thy ſacred Temple pray.

4. Then will I there freſh Altars raiſe to God, who is my only Joy;
And well-tun'd Harps with Songs of Praiſe ſhall all my grateful Hours employ.

5. Why then caſt down, my Soul, and why ſo much oppreſt wth anxious Care?
On God, thy God, for Aid rely, who will thy ruin'd State repair.

Southwel Tune. PSALM 51, or 130. A 4. *Voc.*



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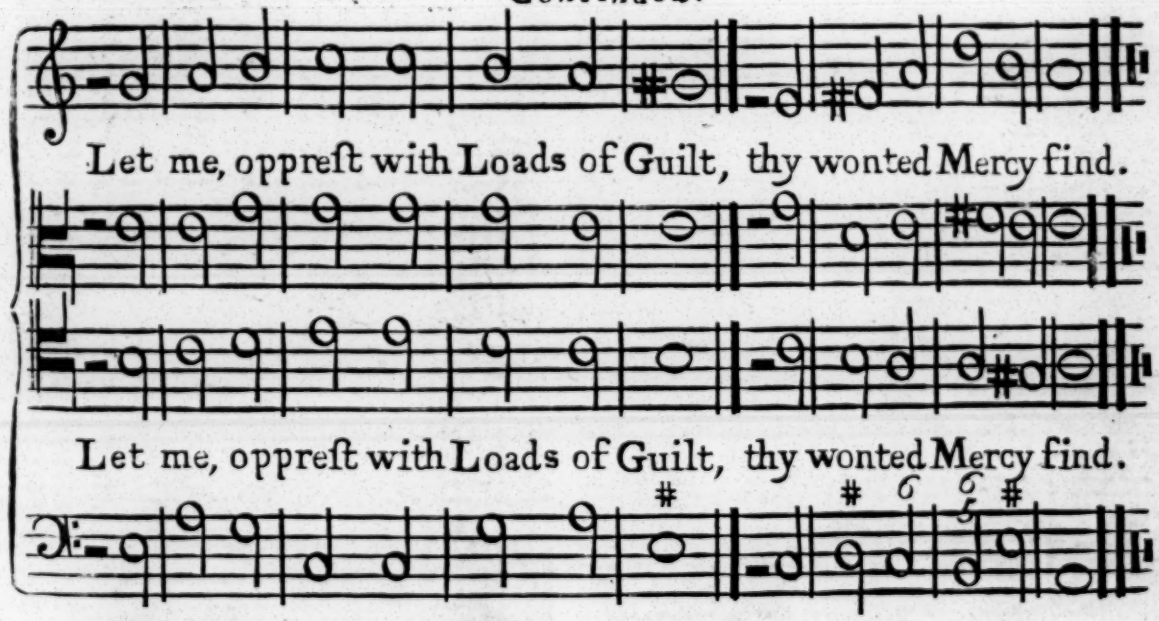


2, 3. Waſh off my foul Offence, and cleanſe me from my Sin;
For I confeſs my Crime, and ſee how great my Guilt has been.

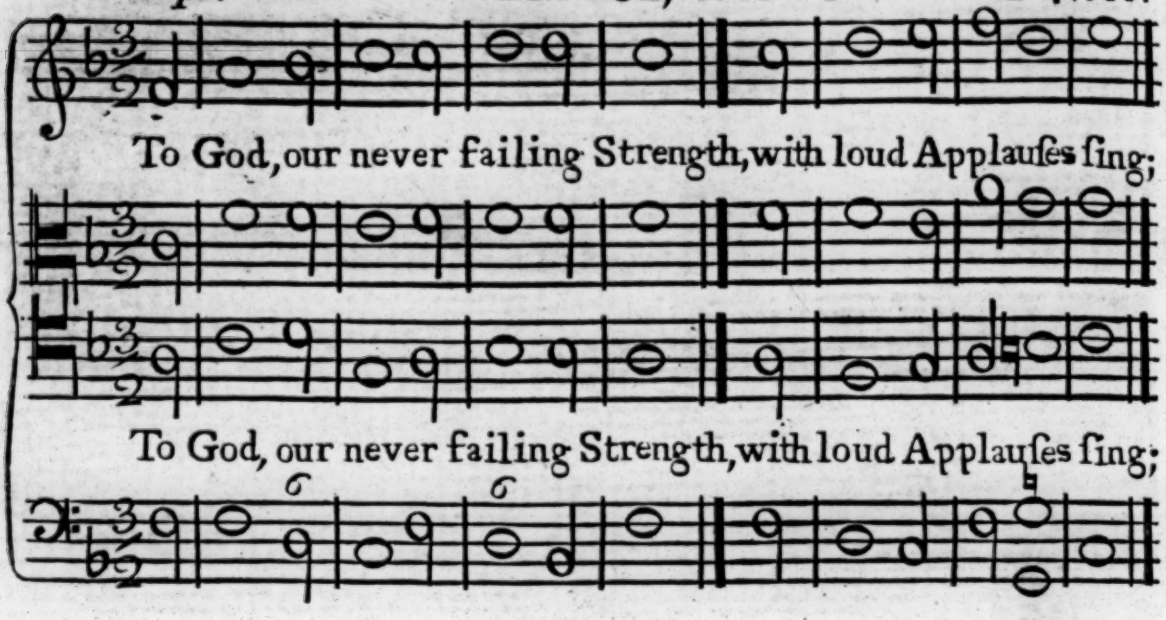
4. Againſt Thee, Lord, alone, and only in thy ſight (right.
Have I tranſgreſs'd and tho' Condemn'd muſt own thy Judgment

5. In Guilt each part was form'd of all this ſinful Frame;
In Guilt I was conceiv'd, and born the Heir of Sin and Shame.

Pſalm 130. (*to the ſame* Tune.)

1. From loweſt Depths of Woe, to God I ſent my Cry;
2. Lord! hear my ſupplicating Voice, and graciouly reply.
3. Should'ſt thou ſeverely judge, who can the Trial bear?
4. But thou forgiv'ſt leſt we deſpond, and quite renounce thy Fear.

Proper Tune. PSALM 81, *or* 108. A 4. *Voc.*



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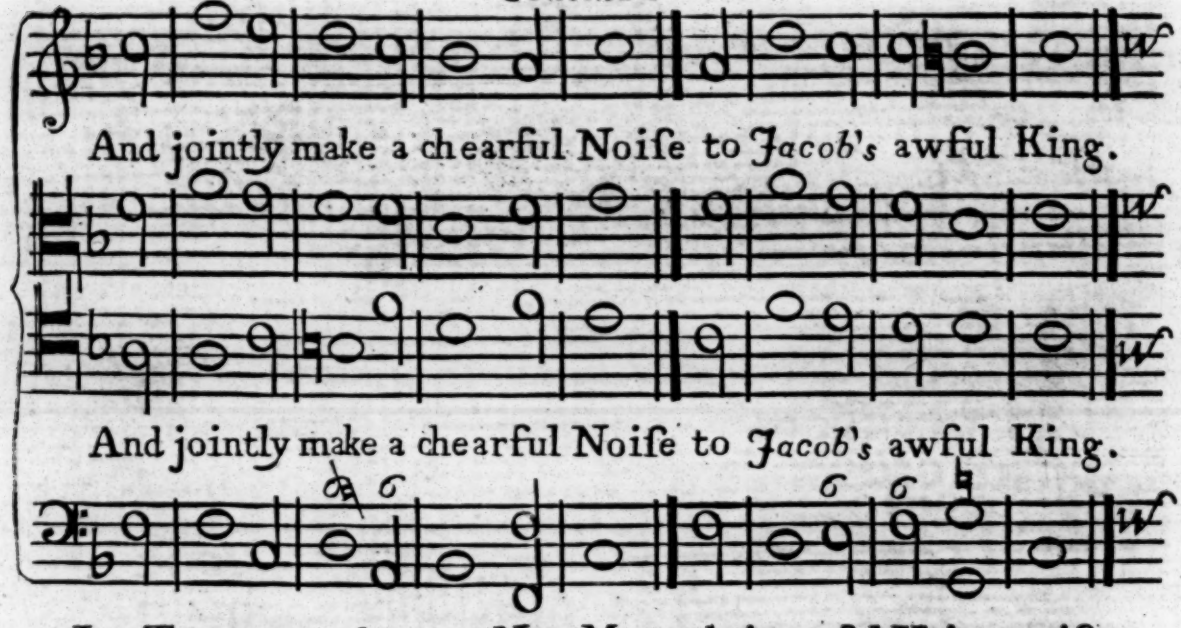


3. Let Trumpets at the great New Moon their Joyful Voices raiſe,
To celebrate th' appointed time, the ſolemn Day of Praiſe.

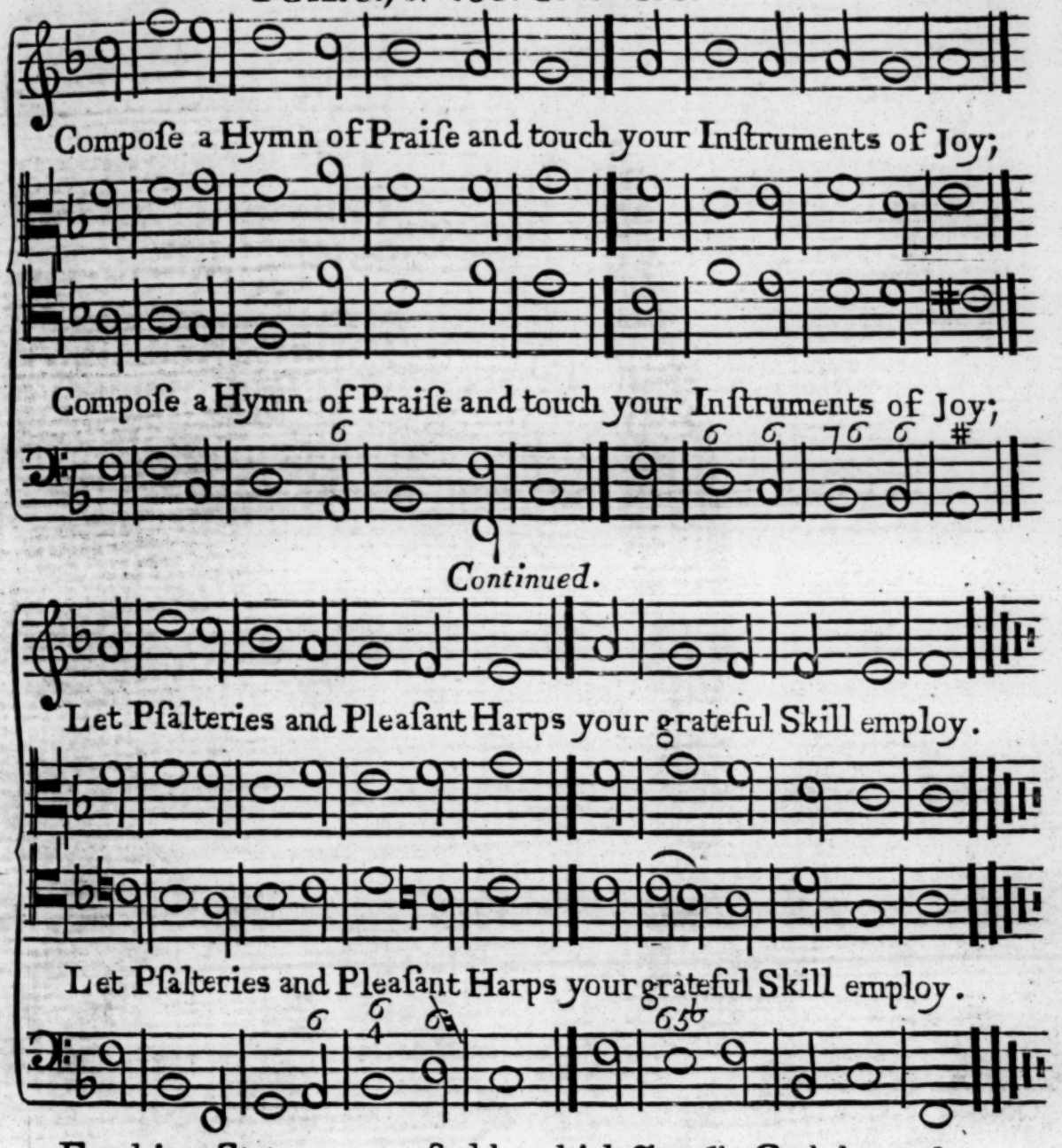
Pſalm 108. (*to the ſame* Tune.)

1. O God my Heart is fully bent, to magnifie thy Name;
My Tongue with cheerful Songs of Praiſe, ſhall celebrate thy Fame.

3. To all the liſt'ning Tribes, O Lord, thy wonders I will tell,
And to thoſe Nations ſing thy praiſe, that round about us dwell:

5. Be thou, O God, exalted high above the ſtarry Frame;
And let the World, with one conſent, confeſs thy glorious Name.

PSA. 81, *or* 108. *Continued.*



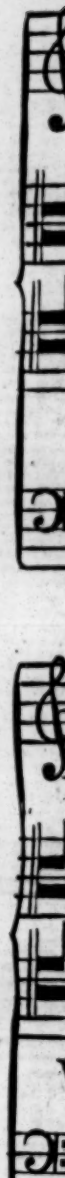
4. For this a Statute was of old, which *Jacob's* God decreed
To be with pious care obſerv'd by *Iſrael's* choſen Seed.

Pſalm 108. *(to the ſame* Tune.*)*

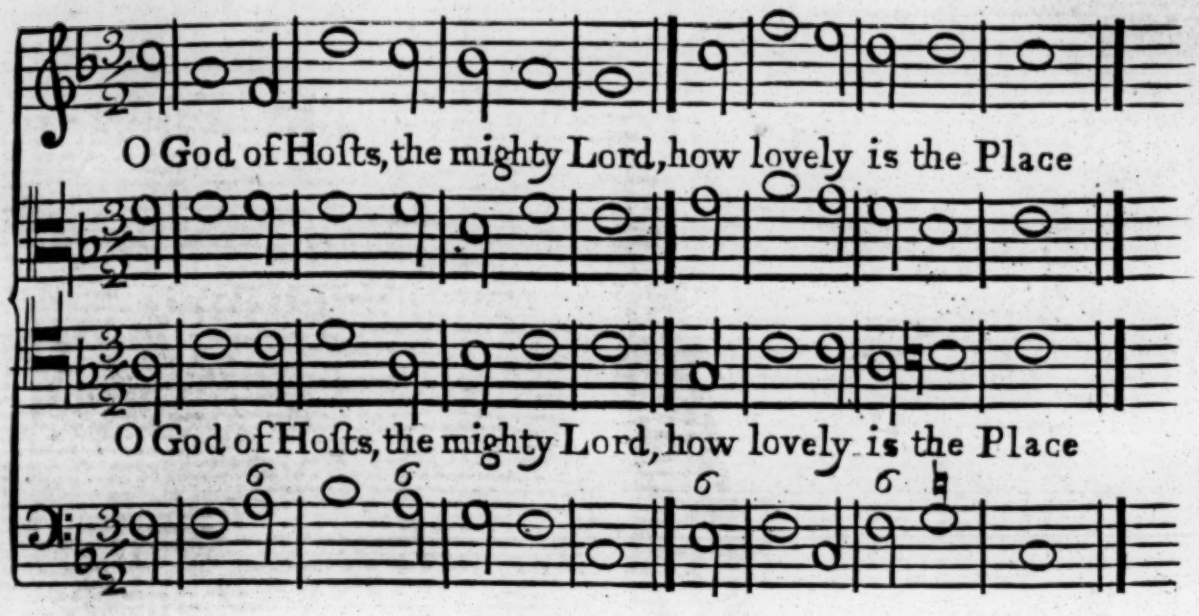
2. Awake, my Lute; nor thou, my Harp, thy warbling Notes delay;
Whilſt I with early Hymns of Joy, prevent the dawning Day.

4. Becauſe thy Mercy's boundleſs height the higheſt Heav'n tranſcends;
And far beyond th' aſpiring Clouds thy faithful Truth extends.

6. That all thy choſen People Thee their Saviour may declare.
Let thy Righ hand protect me ſtill, and anſwer thou my Pray'r.



Bedford Tune. PSALM 84. A. 4. *Voc.*



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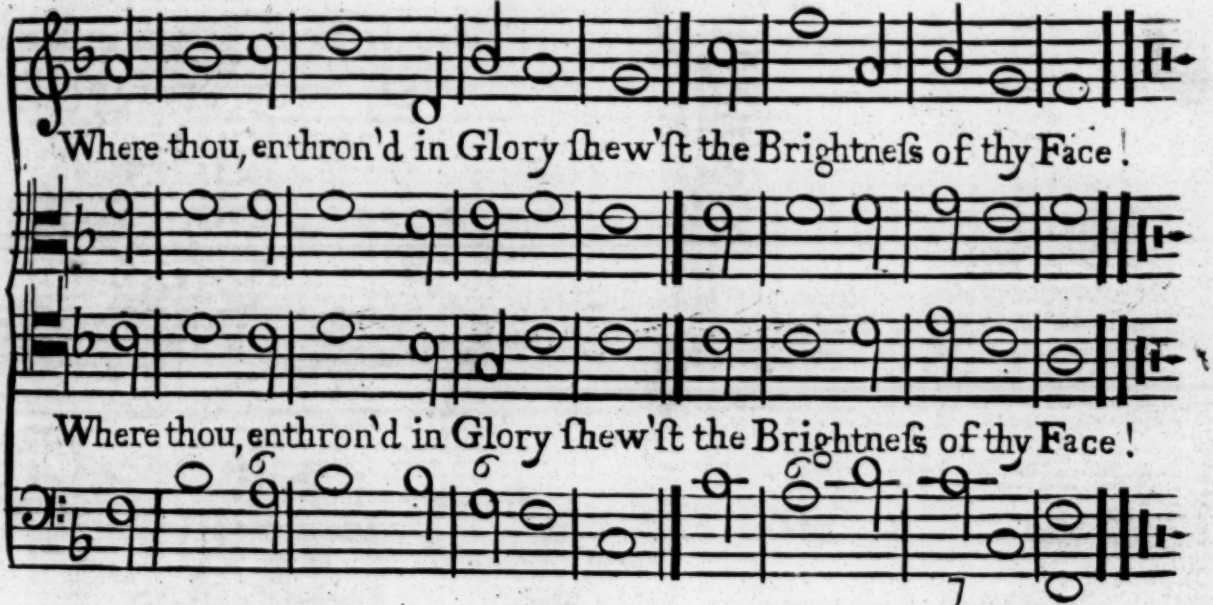


2. My longing Soul faints with Deſire, to view thy bleſt Abode;
My panting Heart and Fleſh cry out for thee the living God.

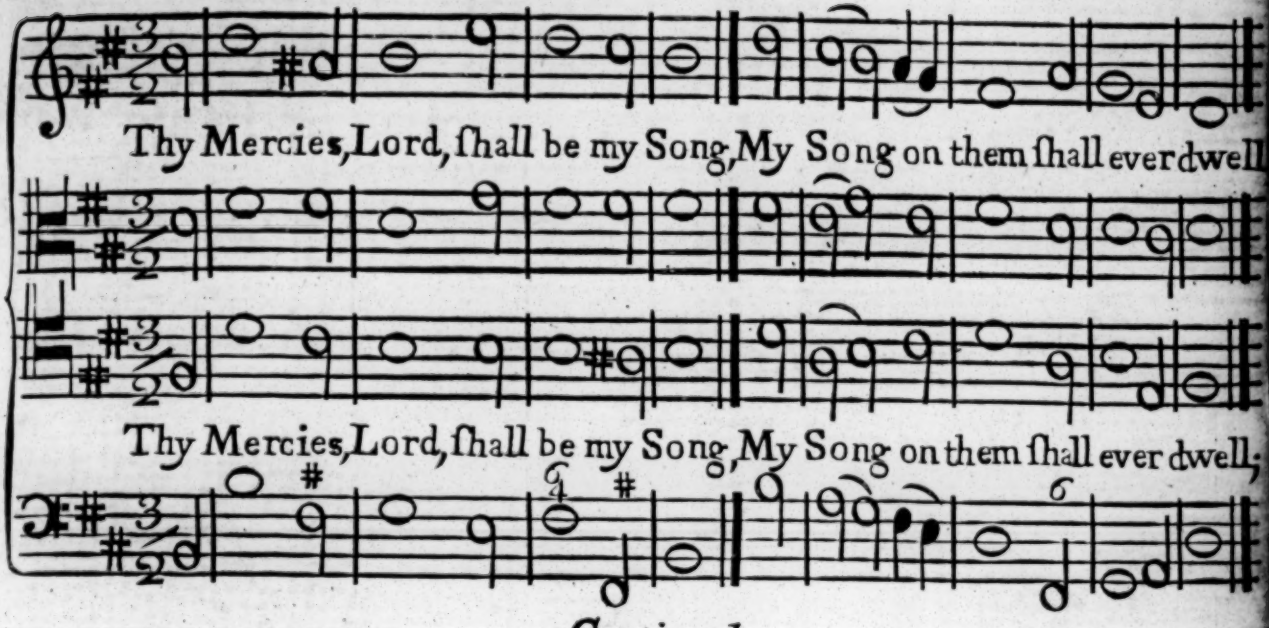
3. The Birds, more happy far than I, around thy Temple throng;
Securely there they build, and there ſecurely hatch their Young.
O Lord of Hoſt, my King and God, how highly bleſt are they

4. Who in thy Temple always dwell, and there thy Praiſe diſplay!

5. Thrice happy they, whoſe Choice has Thee their ſure Protection made;
Who long to tread the ſacred ways that to thy Dwelling lead!

6. Who paſs thro parch't and thirſty Vales yet no Refreſhment want;
Their Pools are fill'd with Rain, which thou at their Requeſt doſt grant.

St Philip's Tune. **PSALM 89.** A. 4. *Voc.*



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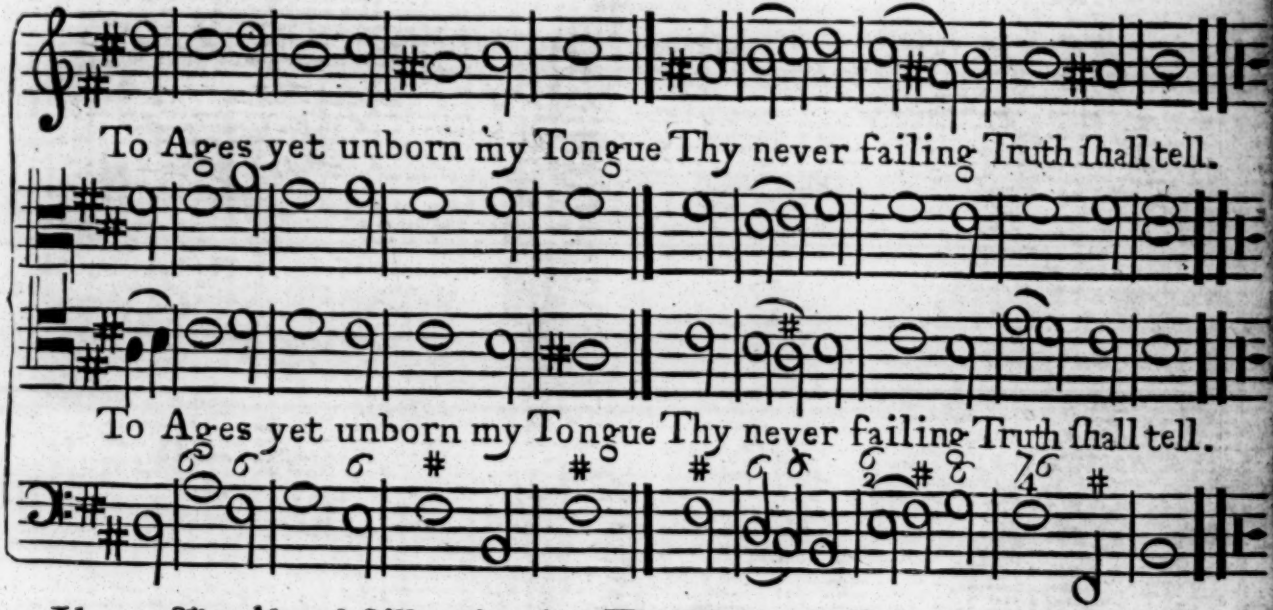


2. I have affirm'd and ſtill maintain, Thy Mercy ſhall for ever laſt;
Thy Truth, that does the Heav'ns ſuſtain, Like them ſhall ſtand for ever faſt.

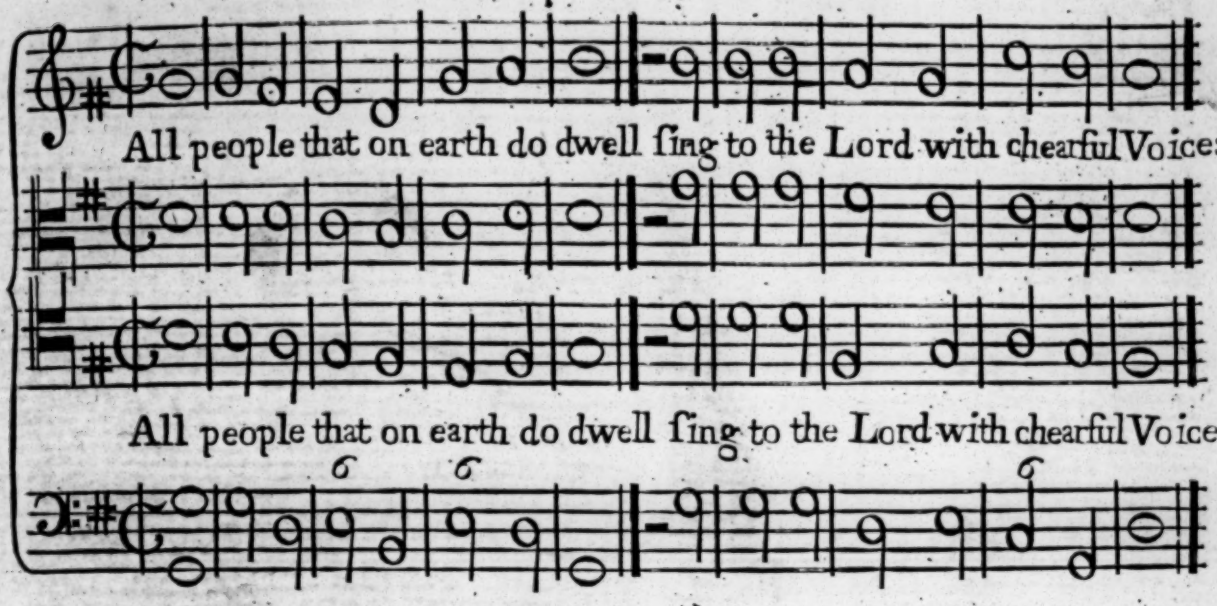
3. Thus ſpak'ſt thou, by thy Prophet's Voice, With *David* I a League have made;
To him, my Servant and my Choice, By Solemn Oath this Grant convey'd;

4. While Earth, and Seas, and Skies endure Thy Seed ſhall in my Sight remain;
To them thy Throne I will enſure, They ſhall to endleſs Ages reign.

5. For ſuch ſtupendious Truth and Love Both Heav'n and Earth juſt Praiſes owe,
By Choirs of Angels ſung above, And by Aſſembled Saints below.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, The God, whom Earth and Heav'n adore;
Be Glory, as it was of Old, is now, and ſhall be evermore.

French Tune. PSALM 100. *Old Version.* A. 4. *Voc.*



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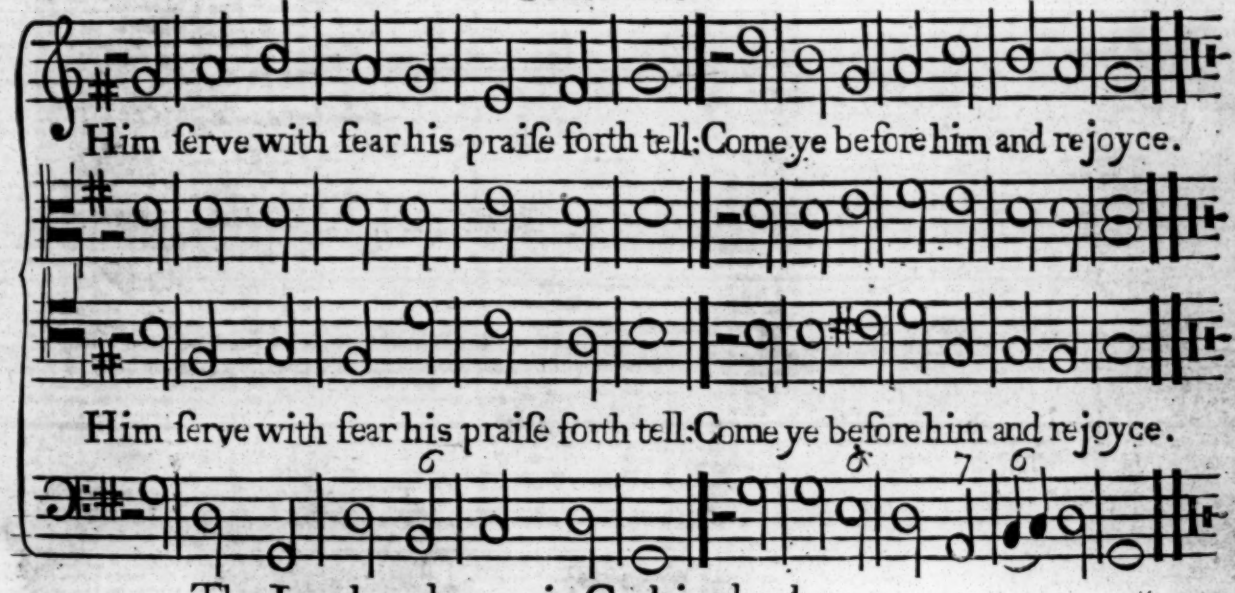
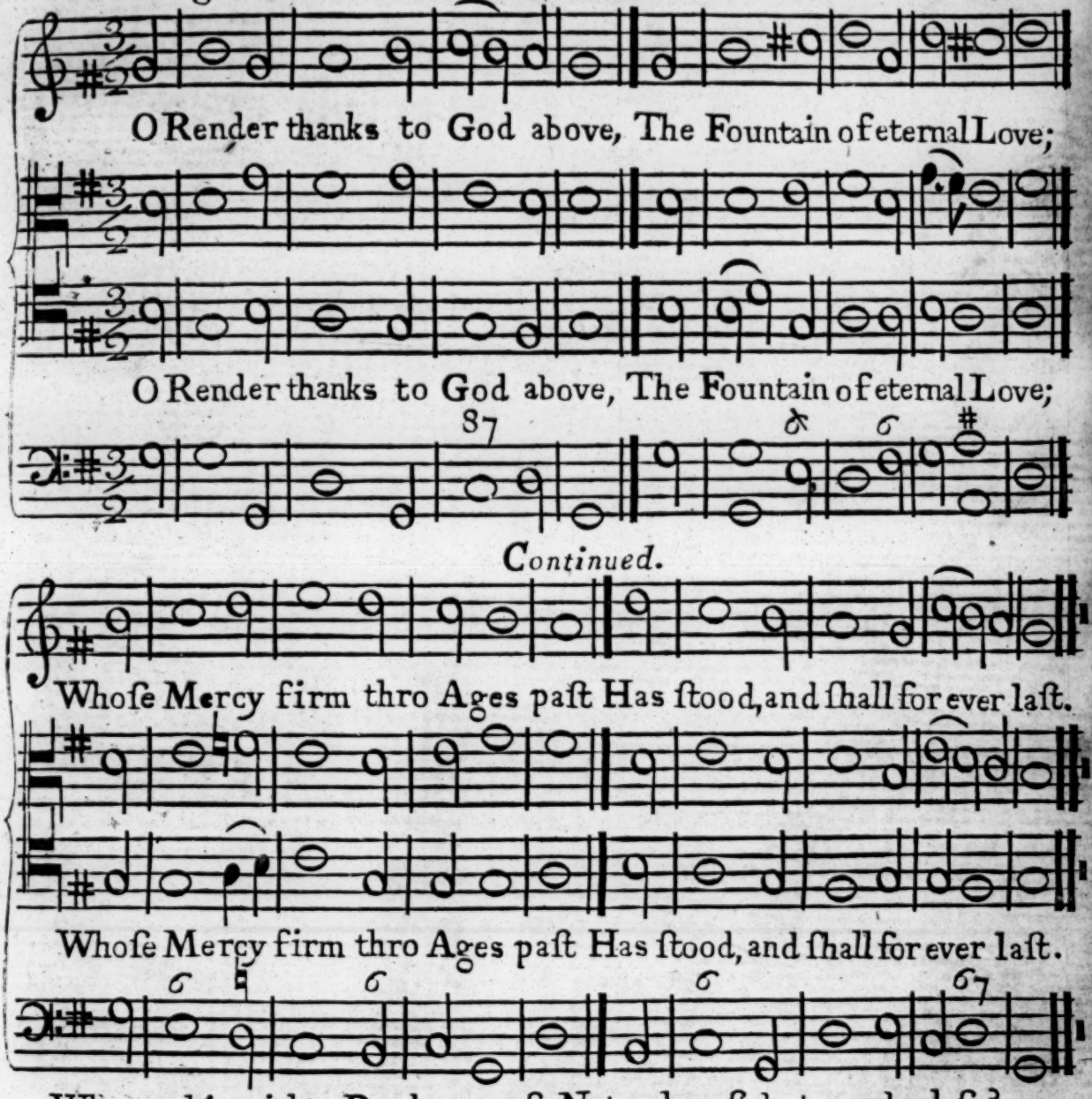


2. The Lord, ye knon, is God in deed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheephe doth us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praise laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His Truth at all times firmly stood
And shall from Age to Age indure.

The *Angels Hymn* Tune. PSALM 106, or 111. A. 4. *Voc.*



2. Who can his mighty Deeds express, Not only vast but numberless?
What Mortal Eloquence can raise His Tribute of immortal Praise?

3. Happy are they, and only they, Who from thy Judgments never stray,
Who know what's right, not only so, But always practise what they know.

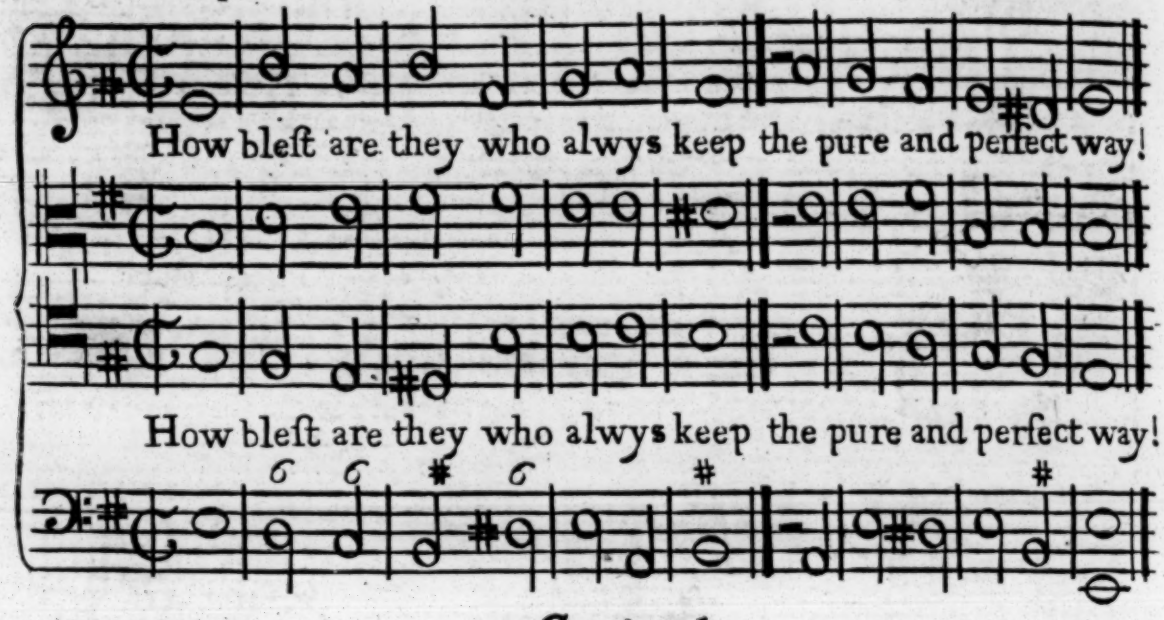
4. Extend to me that Favour, Lord, Thou to thy chose dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy Salvation visit me.

5. O! may I worthy prove, to see Thy Saints in full prosperity!
That I the joyful Choir may joyn, And count thy People's Triumph mine.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God, whom Earth and Heav'n adore;
Be Glory, as it was of Old, Is now, and shall be evermore.

Proper Tune. PSALM 119. A. 4. *Voc.*



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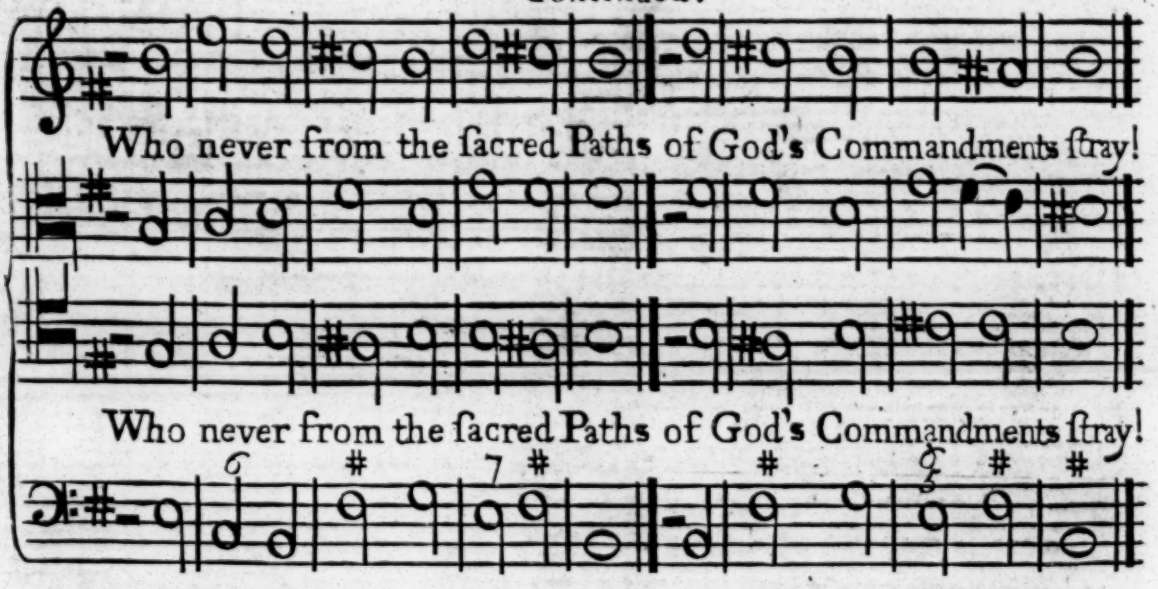


3. Such Men their utmoſt caution uſe to ſhun each wicked Deed;
But in the path which he directs, with conſtant Care proceed.

---

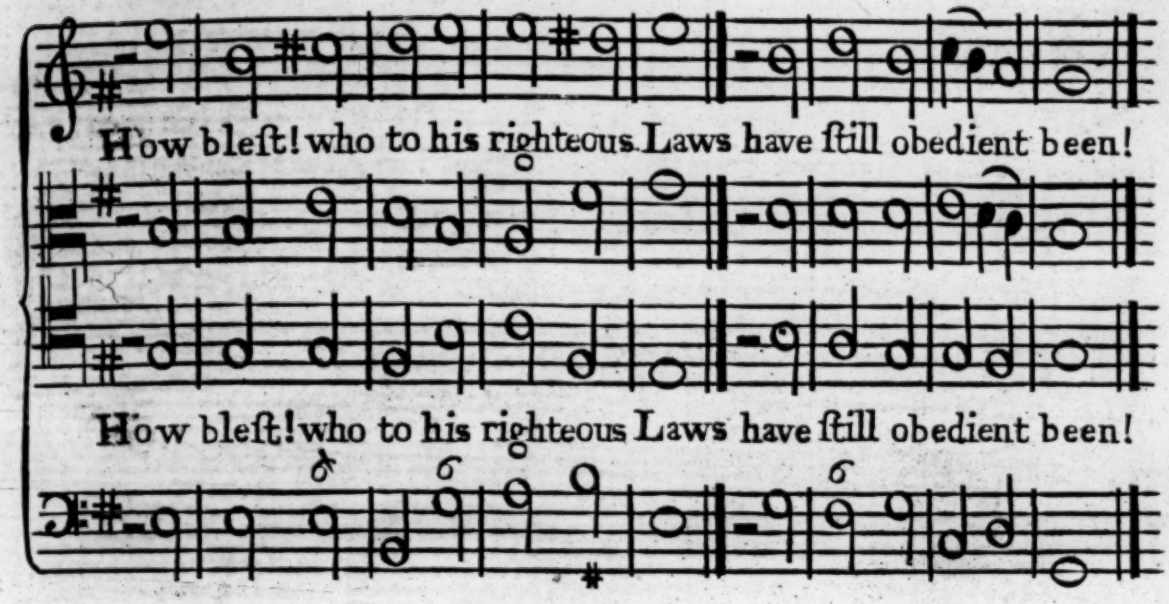
169. To my Requeſt and earneſt Cry attend, O gracious Lord;
Inſpire my Heart with heav'nly Skill, according to thy Word.

171. Then ſhall my grateful Lips return the Tribute of their praiſe,
When thou thy Counſels haſt reveal'd, and taught me thy juſt ways.

173. Let thy Almighty Arm appear, and bring me timely Aid;
For I the Laws thou haſt ordain'd my Heart's free choice have (made.

175. Prolong my Life, as I may ſing my great Reſtorer's Praiſe;
Whoſe Juſtice from the depth of Woes, my fainting Soul ſhall raiſe.

PSA. 119. *Continued.*



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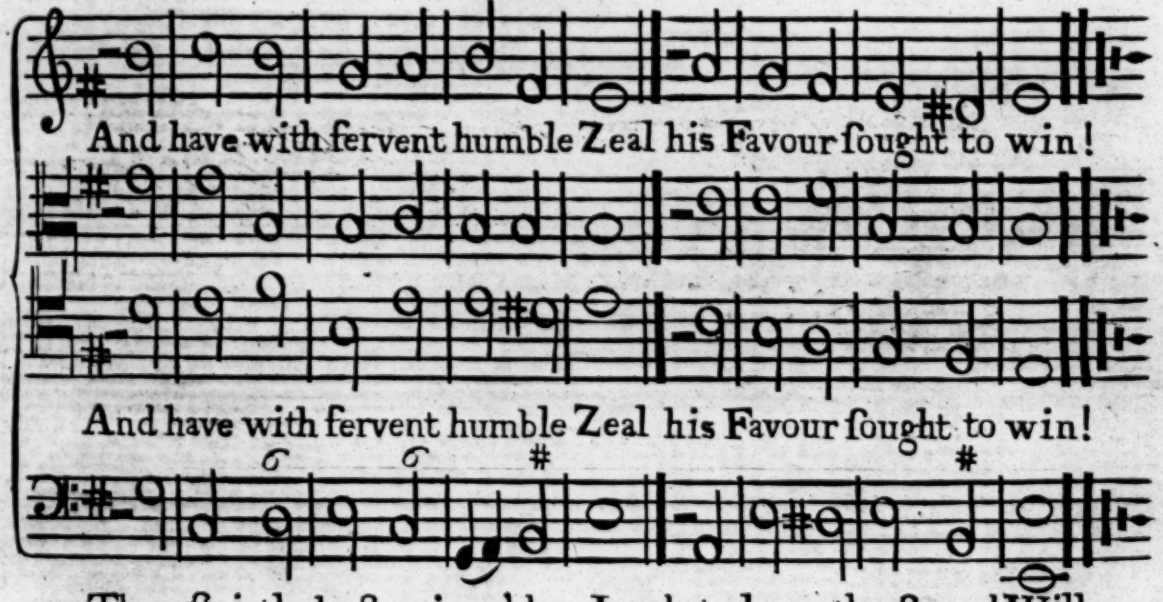


4. Thou ſtrictly haſt enjoyn'd us, Lord, to learn thy ſacred Will;
And all our Diligence employ thy Statutes to fulfil.

---

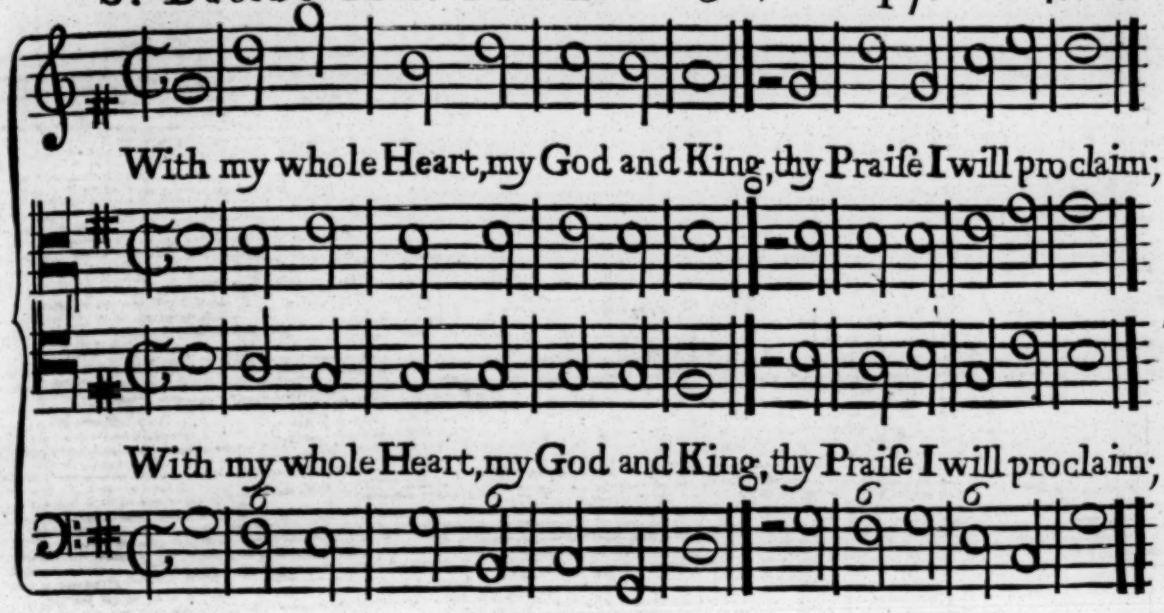
170. Let my repeated Pray'r at laſt before thy Throne appear;
According to thy plighted Word For my Relief draw near.

172. My Tongue the praiſes of thy Word ſhall thankfully reſound,
Becauſe thy Promiſes are all with Truth and Juſtice crown'd.

174. My Soul has waited long to ſee thy ſaving Grace reſtor'd;
Nor Comfort knew, but what thy Laws, thy heav'nly Laws afford.

176. Like ſome loſt Sheep I've ſtrav'd, till I deſpair my way to find;
Thou therefore, Lord, thy Servant ſeek, who keeps thy Laws in (mind.

St. David's Tune. PSALM 138, or 147. A 4. *Voc.*



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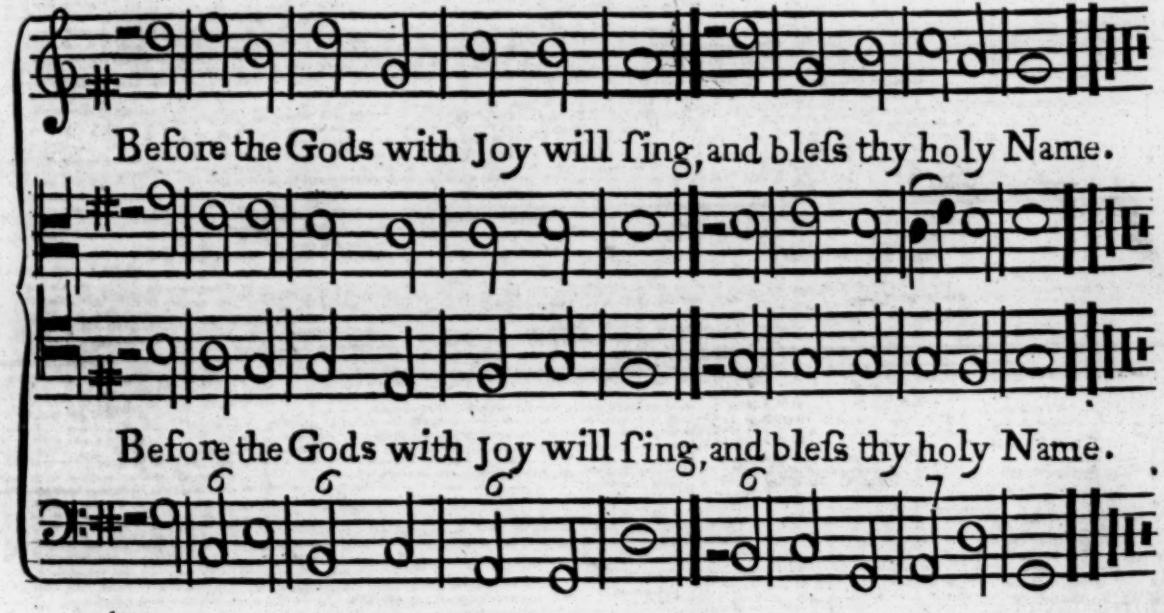


2. I'll worſhip at thy ſacred Seat; and with thy Love inſpir'd,
The praiſes of thy Truth repeat, o'er all thy Works admir'd.

3. Thou graciouſly inclin'dſt thine Ear, when I to thee did cry;
And when my Soul was preſs'd with Fear, didſt inward Strength ſupply.

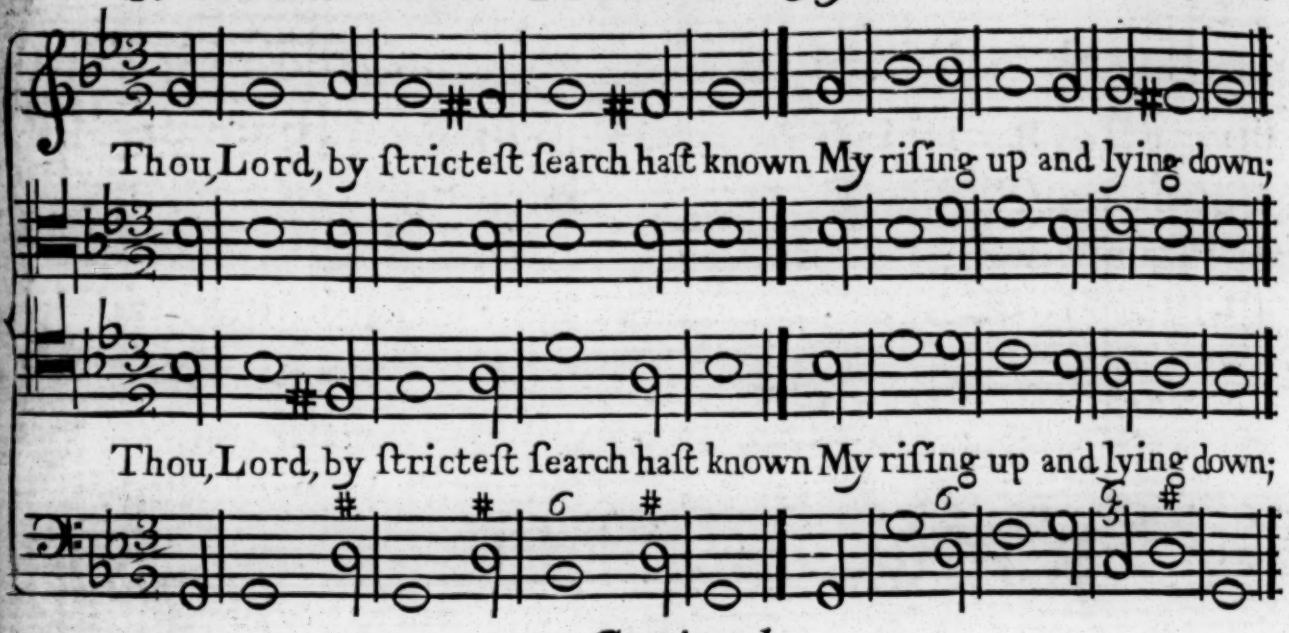
4. Therefore ſhall ev'ry earthly Prince thy Name with praiſe purſue,
Whom theſe admir'd Events convice that all thy Works are true.

Psalm 147. *Ver.* 5. (*to the ſame* Tune.)

5, 6. Great is the Lord, and great his Pow'r, his Wiſdom has no Bound.
The meek he raiſes, but throws down the Wicked to the Ground.

7. To God, the Lord, a Hymn of Praiſe with grateful Voices ſing;
To Songs of Triumph tune the Harp, and ſtrike each warbling String.

St Martins Tune. PSALM 139. A.4.Voc.



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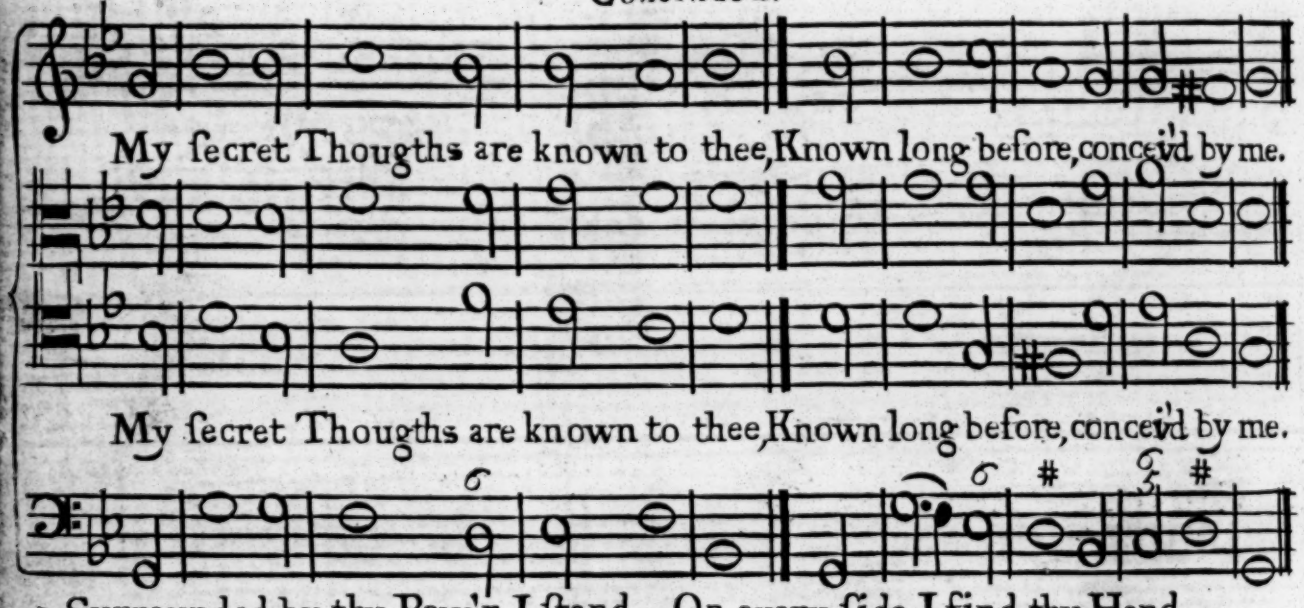
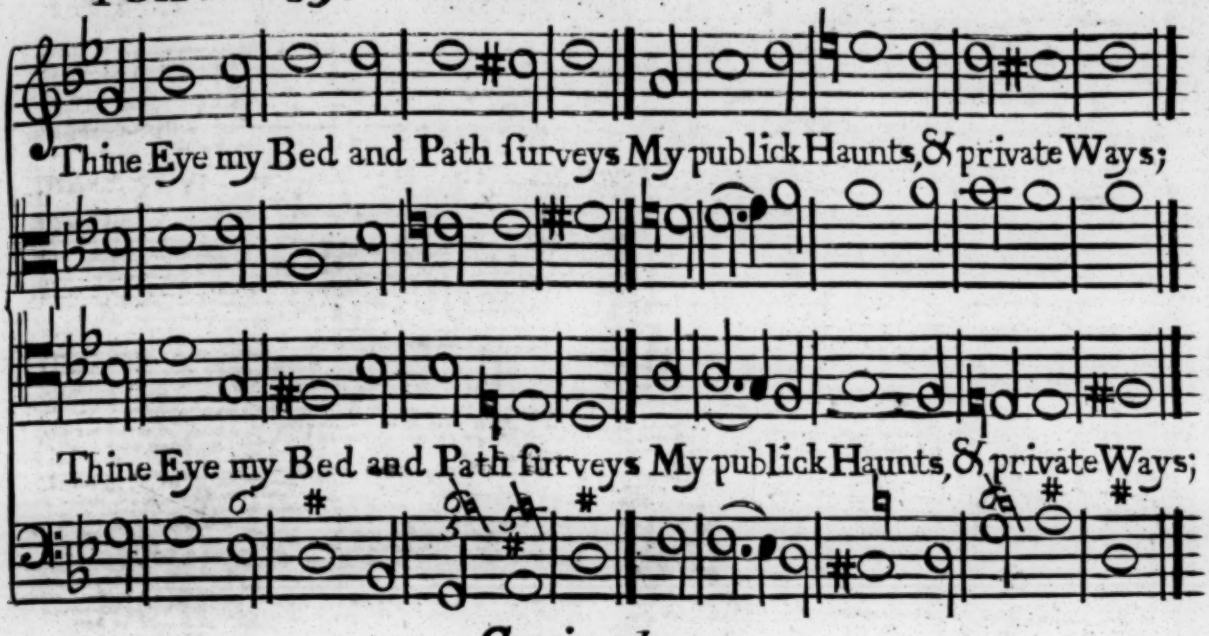


5. Surrounded by thy Pow'r I ſtand, On every ſide I find thy Hand
6. O Skill, for humam reach too high! Too dazling bright for mortal Eye!
8. If up to Heav'n I take my flight, 'Tis there thou dwell'ſt enthron'd in light:
   Or dive to Hell's infernal Plains, 'Tis there Almighty Vengeance reigns.
11. Or ſhou'd I try to ſhun thy ſight Beneath the ſable Wings of Night,
    One glance from thee, one piercing Ray, Would kindle Darkneſs into Day.
    Thou know'ſt the Texture of my Heart, My Reigns, and ev'ry vital Part
    Each ſingle Thread, in Nature's Loom, By thee was cover'd in the Womb.
15. Thine Eyes my Subſtance did ſurvey, While yet a lifeleſs Maſs it lay,
    In ſecret, how exactly wrought, E'er from its dark Encloſure brought.
17. Let me acknowledge too, O God, That ſince this Maze of Life I trod,
    Thy thoughts of Love to me ſurmount The pow'r of Numbers to recount.

PSA. 139. *Continued.*



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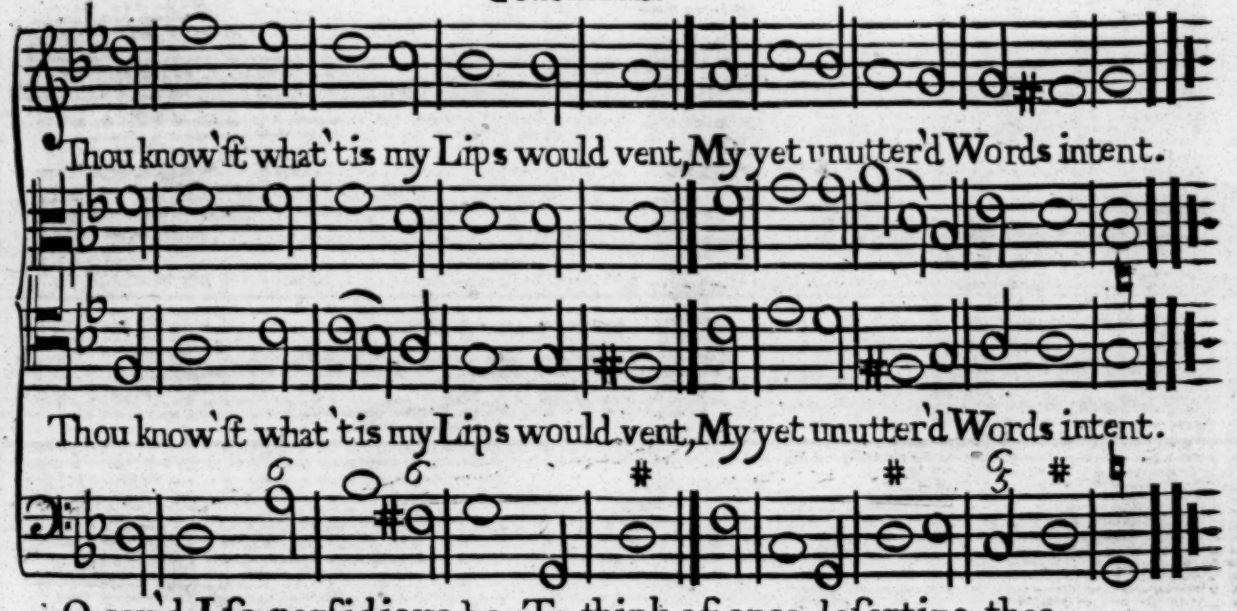


7. O cou'd I ſo perfidious be To think of once deſerting thee,
Where, Lord, cou'd I thy Influence ſhun, Or whither from thy Preſence run

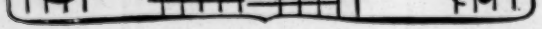
9. If I the Morning's Wings cou'd gain, And fly beyond the Weſtern Main,
10. Thy ſwifter Hand wou'd firſt arrive, And there arreſt thy Fugitive.

12. The Veil of Night is no Diſguiſe, Nor Screen from thy all-ſearching Eyes;
Thro' midnight-Shades thou find'ſt thy way, As in the blazing Noon of Day.

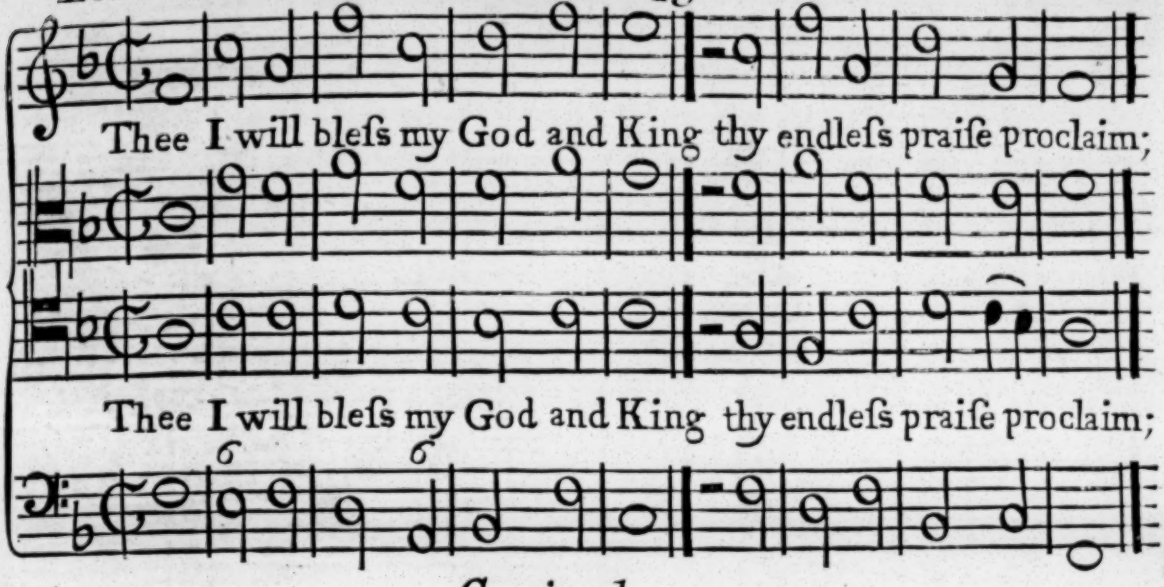
14. I'll praiſe thee from whoſe Hands I came, A Work of ſuch a curious Frame;
The Wonders thou in me haſt ſhown My Soul, with grateful Joy, muſt own.

16. Thou didſt the ſhapeleſs Embryo ſee, Its parts were regiſtred by thee;
Thou ſaw'ſt the daily growth they took, Form'd by the Model of thy Book.

18. Far ſooner could I reckon o'er The Sands upon the Ocean's Shore:
Each Morn reviſing what I've done, I find the Account but new begun.



London *New* Tune. PSALM 145. A 4. *Voc.*



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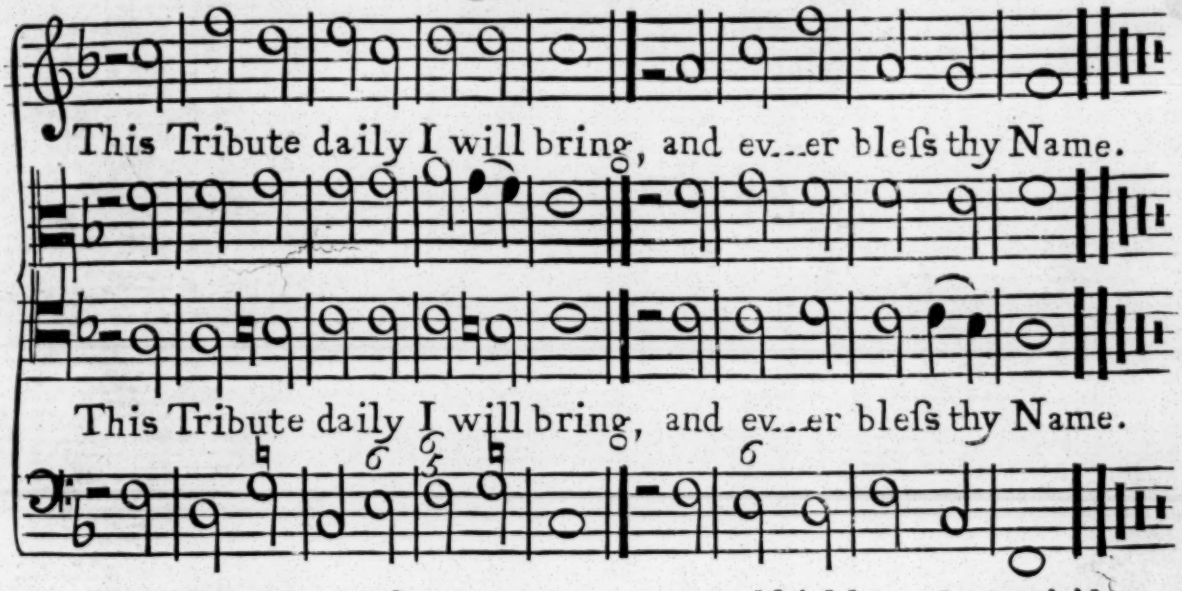


3. Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great, and highly to be prais'd;
Thy Majeſty, with boundleſs Height, above our Knowledge rais'd.

4. Renown'd for mighty Acts, thy Fame to future times extends;
From Age to Age thy glorious Name ſucceſſively deſcends.

5, 6. Whilſt I thy Glory and Renown, and wond'rous Works expreſs;
The World with me thy Might ſhall own, and thy great Pow'r confeſs.

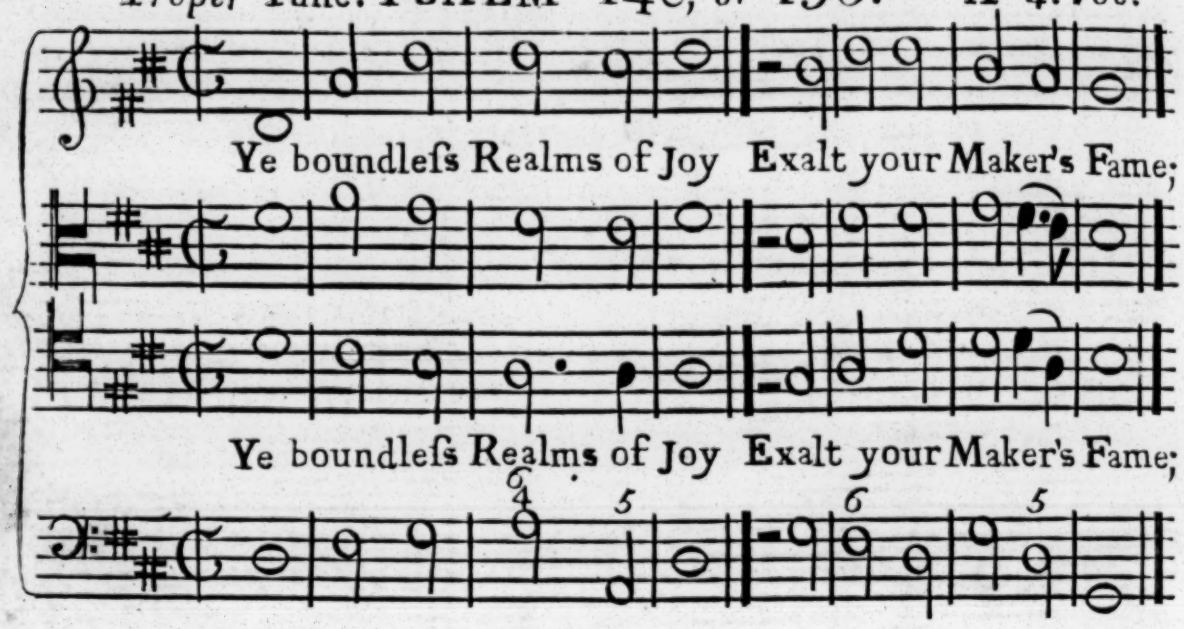
12. God's glorious Works of ancient date ſhall thus to all be known;
And thus his Kingdom's Royal State, with publick Splendor ſhown.

13. His ſtedfaſt Throne from Changes free, ſhall ſtand for ever faſt;
His boundleſs Sway no end ſhall ſee, but Time it ſelf out-laſt.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt, The God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now, and ſhall be evermore.

Proper Tune. **PSALM 148, or 136.** A 4. *Voc.*



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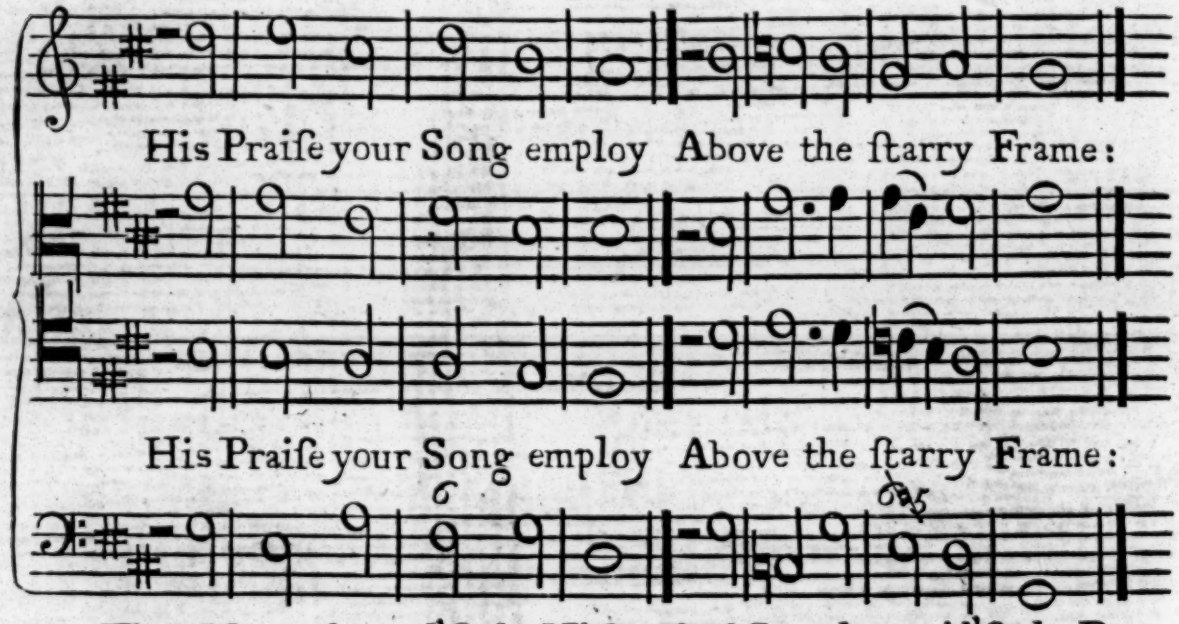


3, 4. Thou Moon, that rul'ſt the Night, And Sun that guid'ſt the Day,
Ye glitt'ring Stars of Light, To him your Homage pay:

5, 6. Let them adore the Lord, And praiſe his holy Name,
By whoſe Almighty Word They all from nothing came.

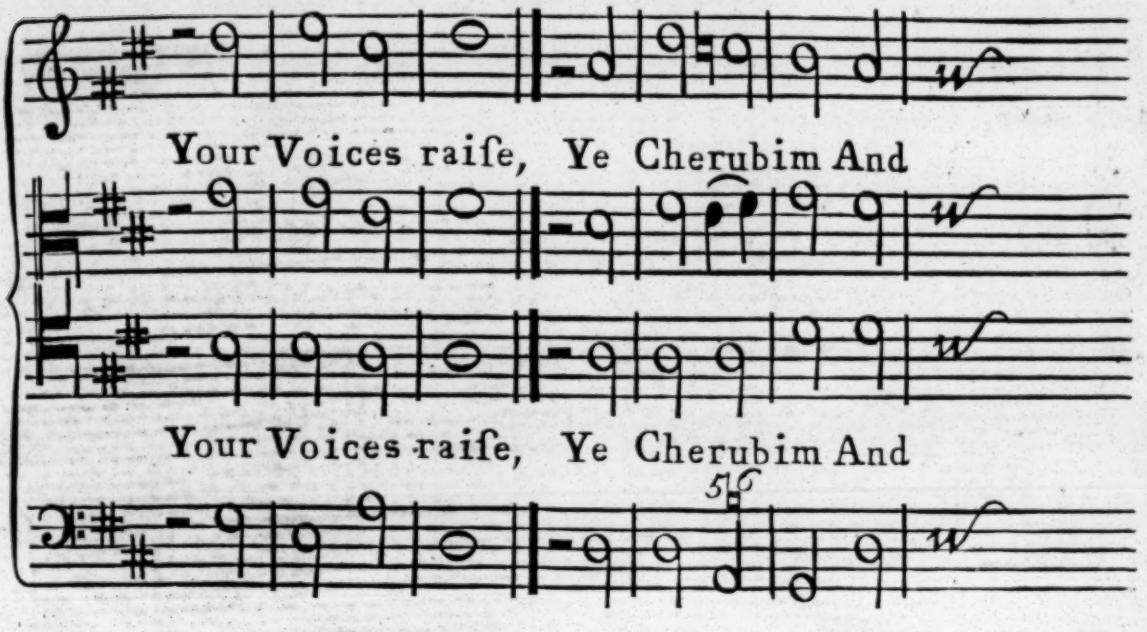
Pſalm 136. (to the ſame Tune.)

1. To God the mighty Lord, Your joyful Thanks repeat,
To him due praiſe afford As good as he is great:

2, 3. To him whoſe wond'rous Pow'r All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore, This grateful Homage pay:

4, 5. By his Almighty Hand Amazing Works are wrought;
The Heav'ns by his Command Were to perfection brought

PSA. 148, or 136. *Continued.*



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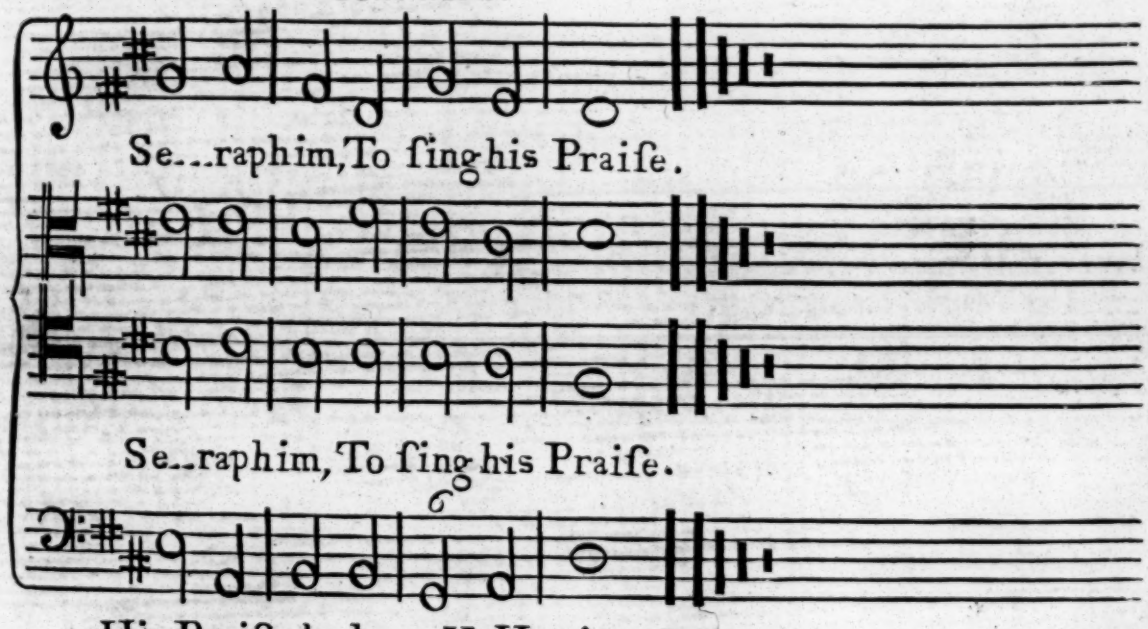


His Praiſe declare Ye Heav'ns above,
And Clouds that move In liquid Air.

And all ſhall laſt From Changes free;
His firm Decree Stands ever faſt.

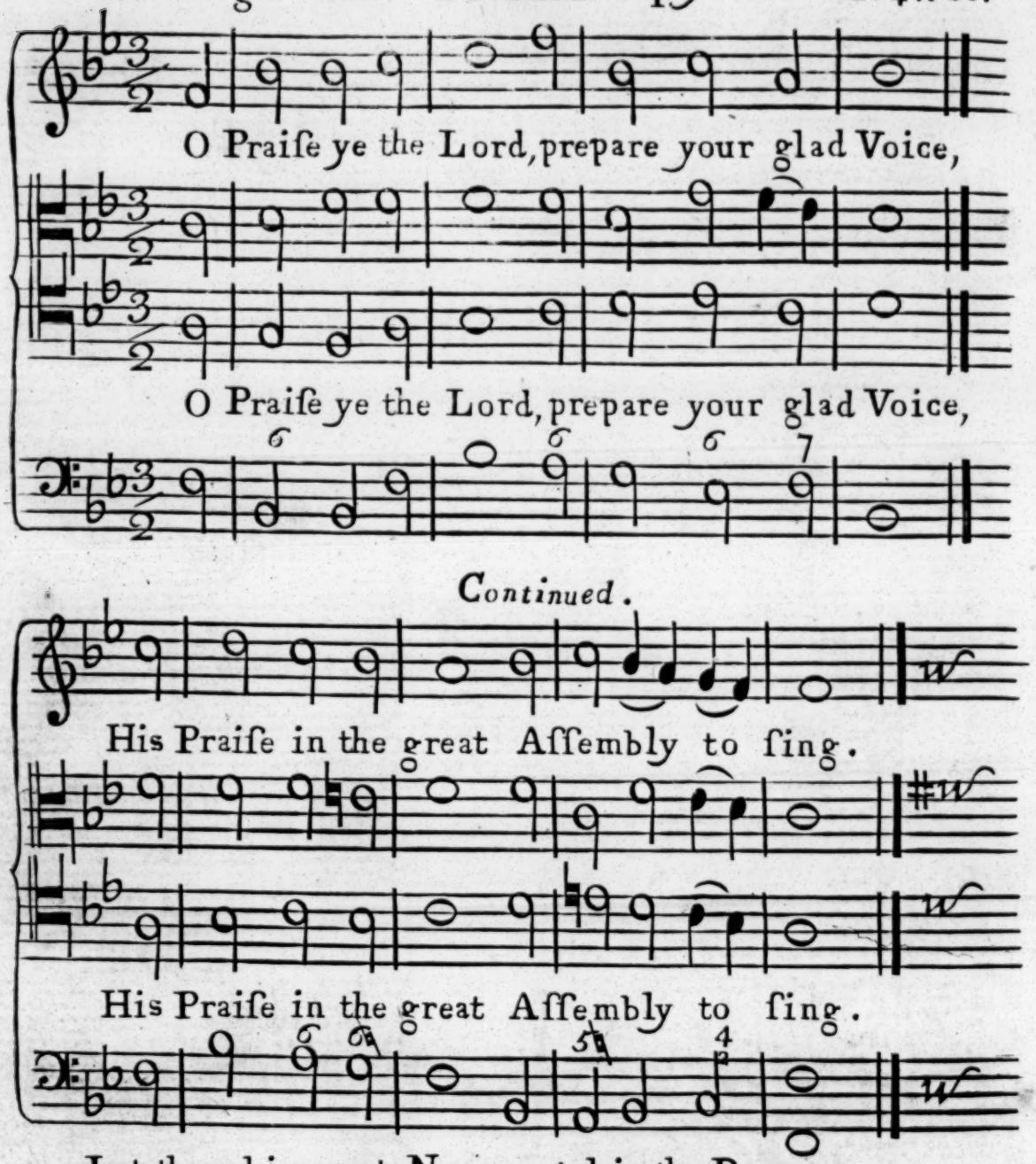
Pſalm 136. (to the ſame Tune.)

For God does prove Our conſtant Friend,
His boundleſs Love Shall never end.

For God, &c.

For God &c.

St Geoges Tune. PSALM 149. A. 4. *Voc.*



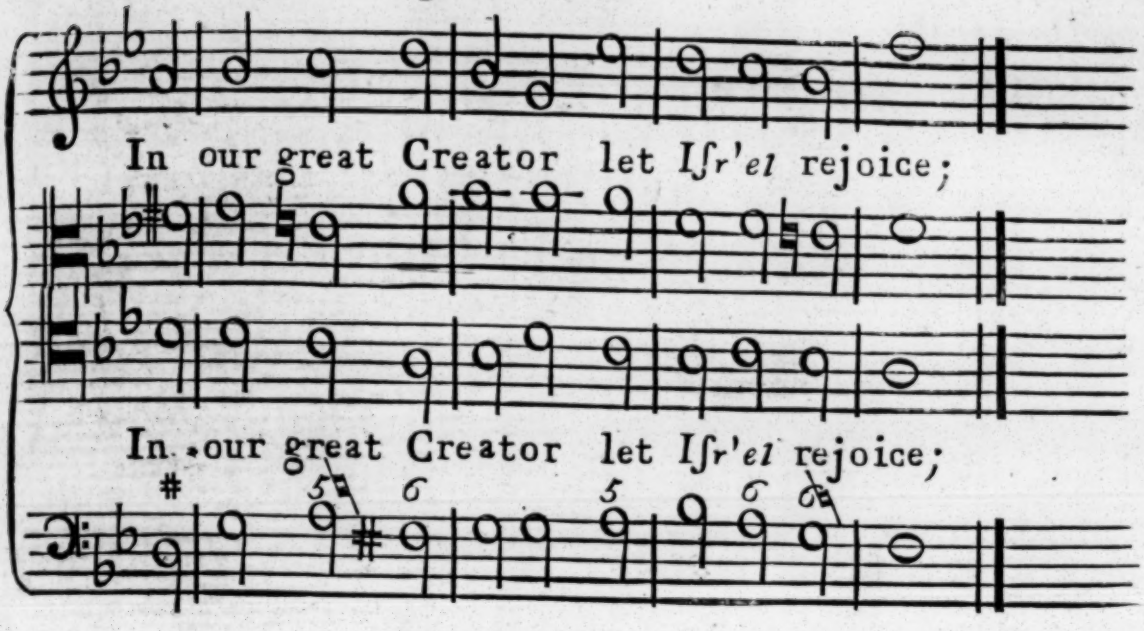
3, 4. Let them his great Name extol in the Dance;
With Timbrel and Harp his Praiſes expreſs;

5, 6. With Glory adorn'd his People ſhall ſing
To God, who their Beds with Safety does ſhield;

7, 8. Juſt Vengeance to take for Injuries paſt;
To puniſh thoſe Lands for Ruin deſign'd;

9. Thus ſhall they make good when them they deſtroy,
The dreadful Decree which God does proclaim:

PSA. 149. *Continued.*



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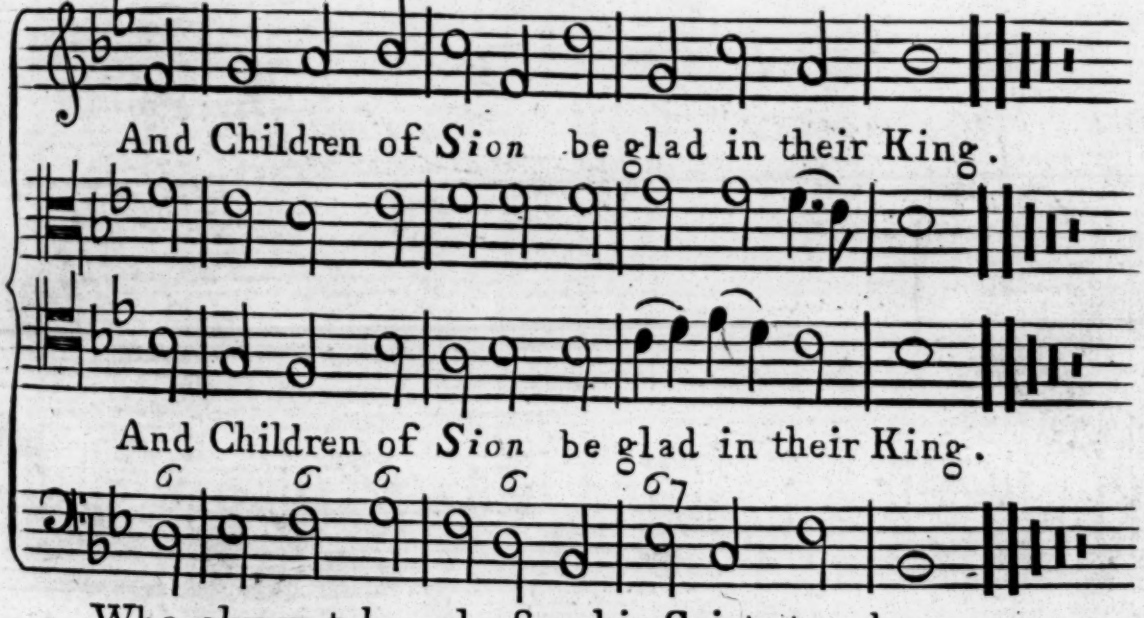


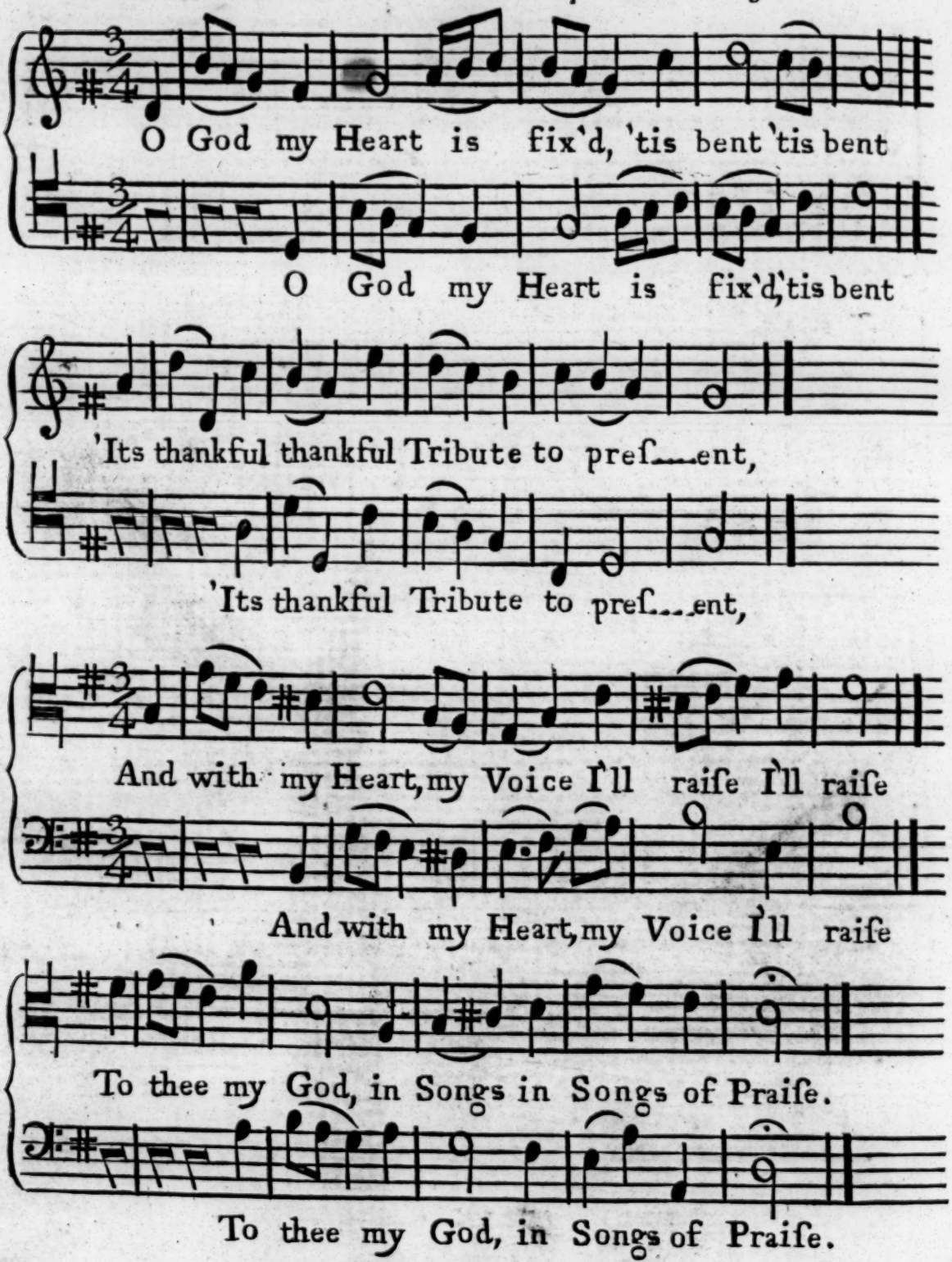
Who always takes pleaſure his Saints to advance,
And with his Salvation the Humble to bleſs!

Their Mouths fill'd with Praiſes of him their great King;
Whilſt a two-edged Sword their Right Hand ſhall wield,

With Chains, as their Captives, to tie their Kings faſt,
With Fetters of Iron their Nobles to bind.

Such Honour and Triumph his Saints ſhall enjoy.
O therefore for ever exalt his great Name.

Wells T. PSALM lvii. V. 7. *New Verſion.*

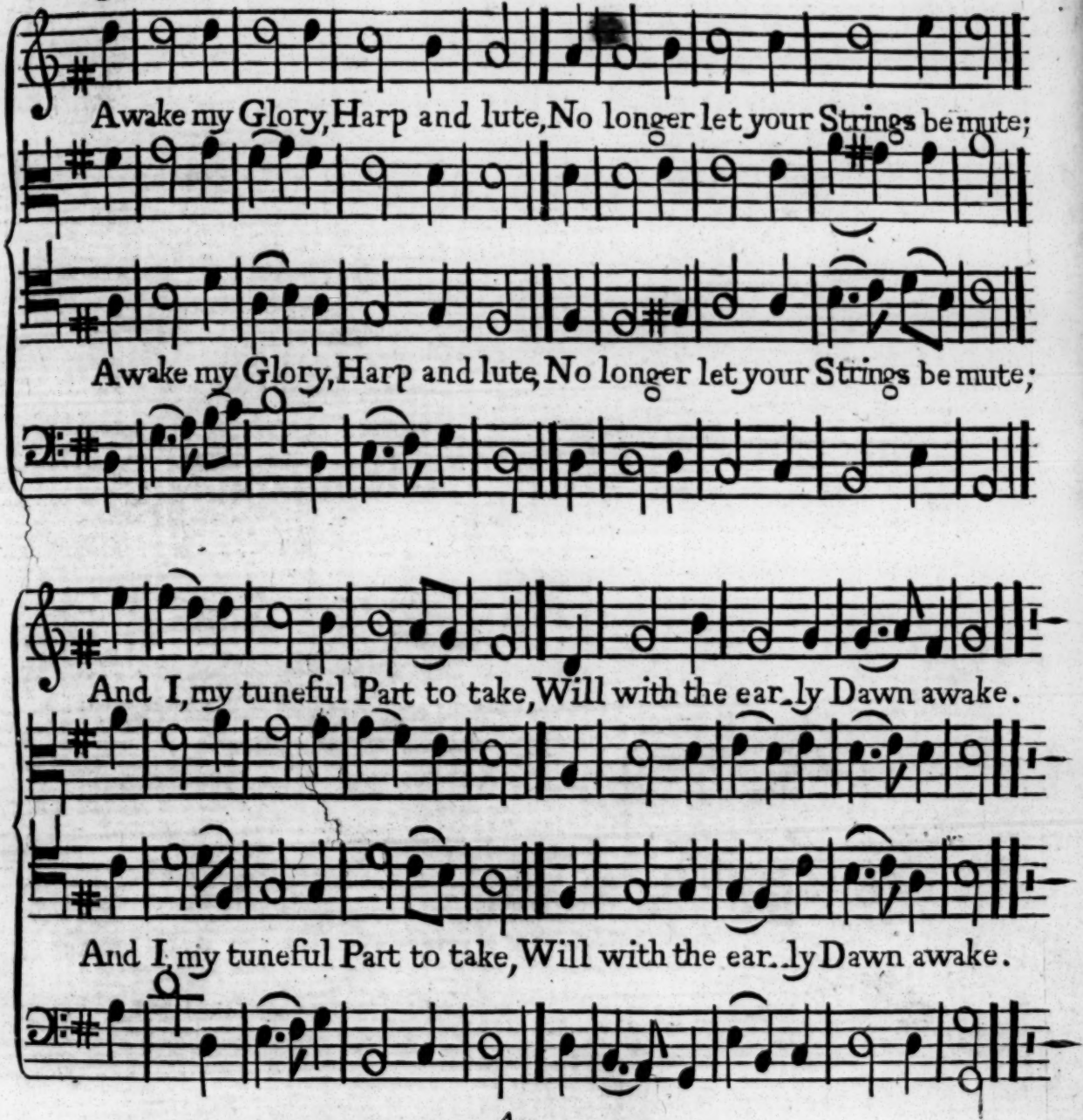


3.

Thy Praiſes, Lord, I will reſound
To all the liſt'ning Nations round:
Thy Mercy higheſt Heav'n tranſcends
Thy Truth beyond the Clouds extends.

Continued.

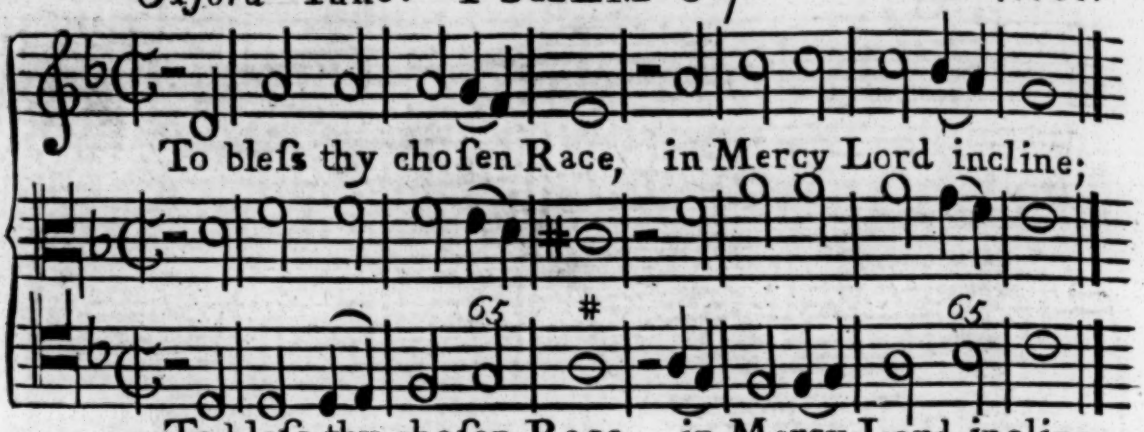
Chorus.



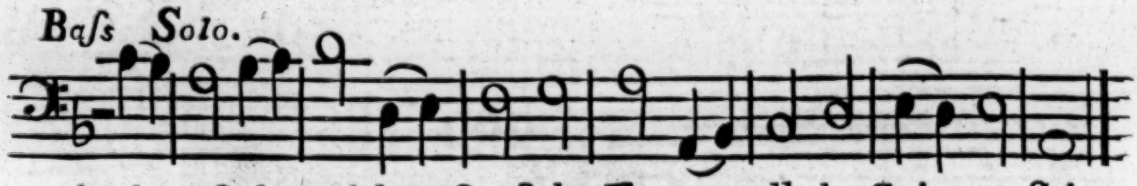
4.

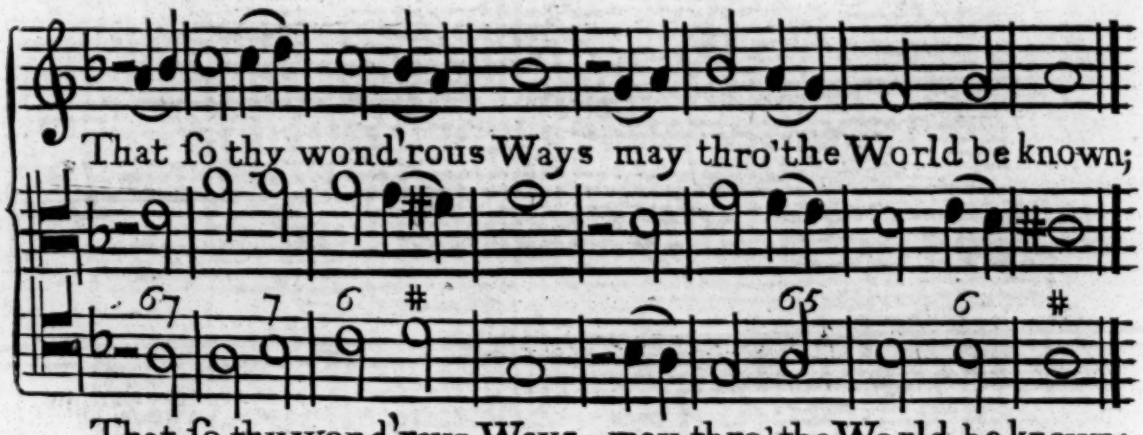
Be Thou, O God, exalted High;
And as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth disſplaid,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

Oxford Tune. PSALM 67. A. 4. *Voc.*



Baſs Solo.





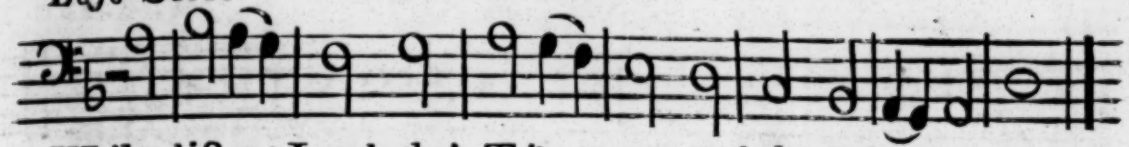
3. Let diff'ring Nations join
to celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
to praiſe thy glorious Name.

4. O let them ſhout and ſing, with Joy and pious Mirth,

5. Let diff'ring Nations join
to celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
to praiſe thy glorious Name.

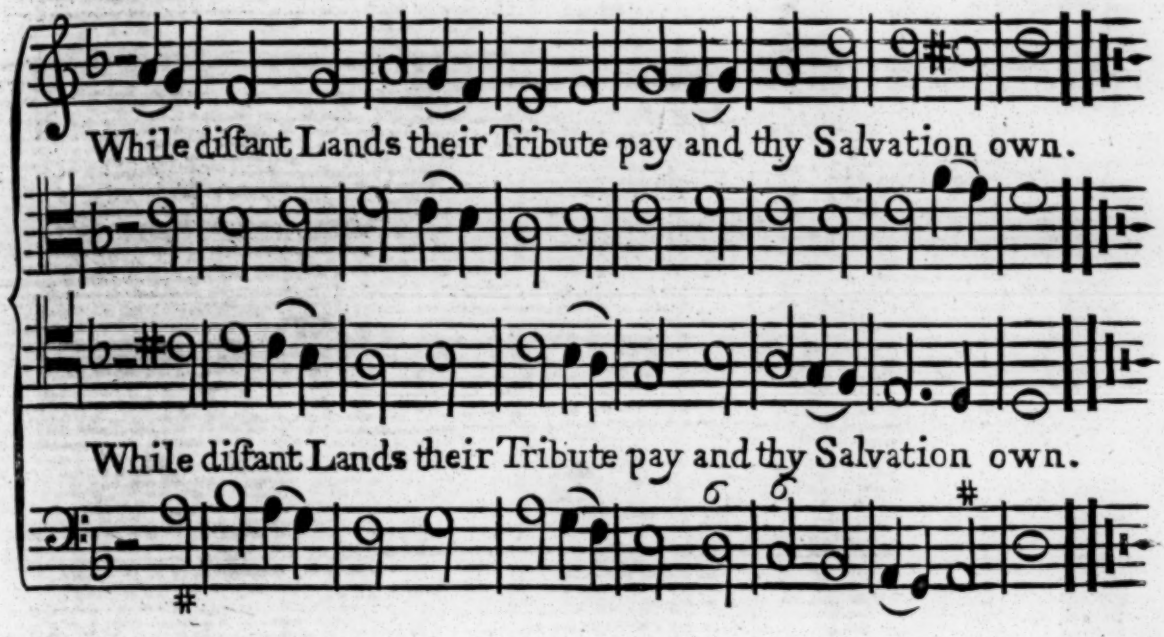
6. Then ſhall the teeming Ground a large increaſe diſcloſe;

Baſs Solo.



While diſtant Lands their Tribute pay and thy Salvation own.

Cho.



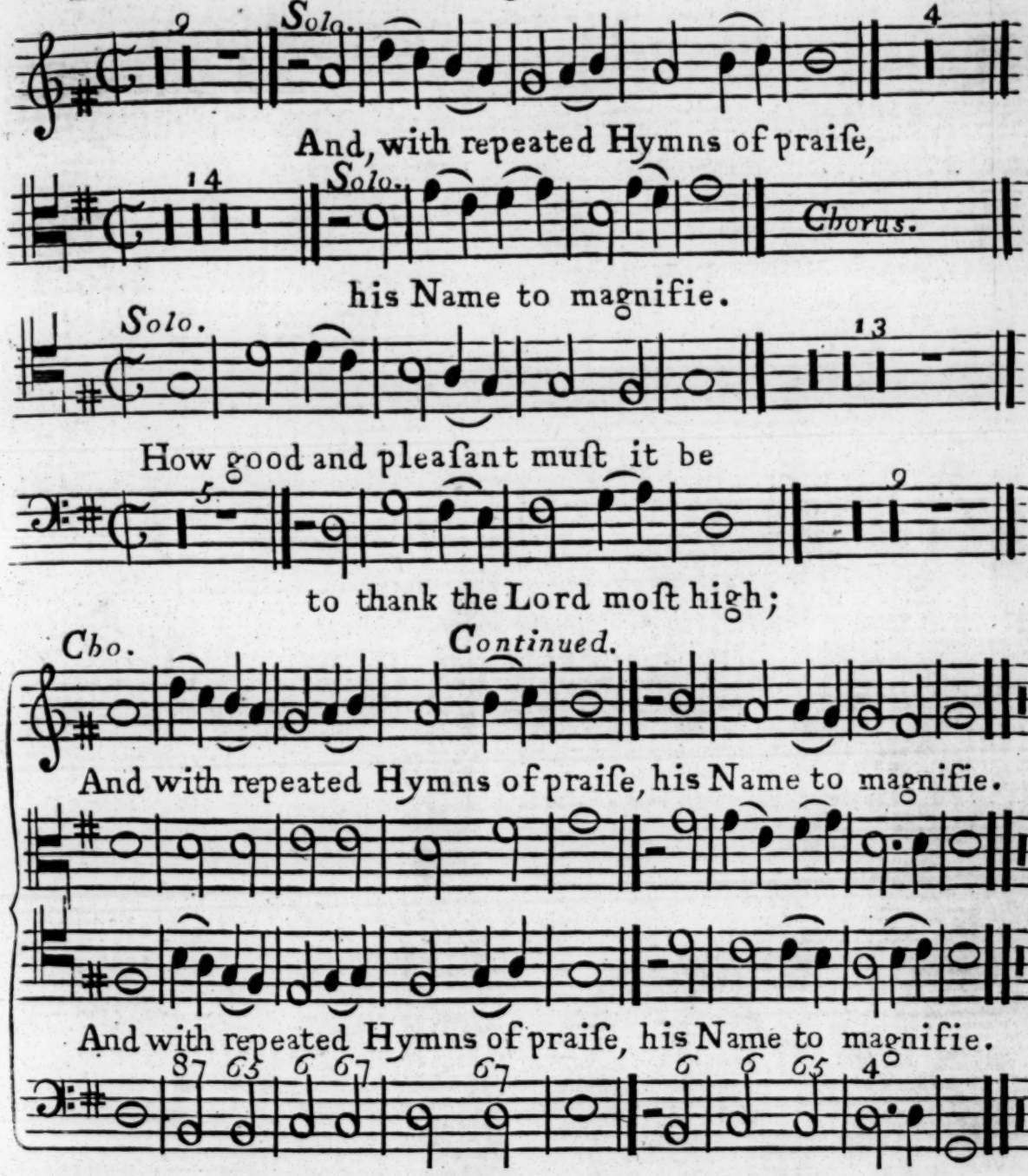
For Thou the Righteous Judge and King, ſhalt govern all the Earth.
For Thou the &c.

And we with Plenty ſhall be crown'd, which God, our God, beſtows.
And we with &c.

7. Then God upon our Land
ſhall conſtant Bleſſings ſhow'r,
And all the World in awe ſhall ſtand
Of his reſiſtleſs Pow'r.

To God, the Father, Son,
and Spirit, Glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo
to all Eternity.

Princes Tune. PSALM 92. A. 4. *Voc.*



2. With ev'ry Morning's early Dawn, his goodneſs to relate;
And of his conſtant Truth, each Night, the glad Effects repeat.

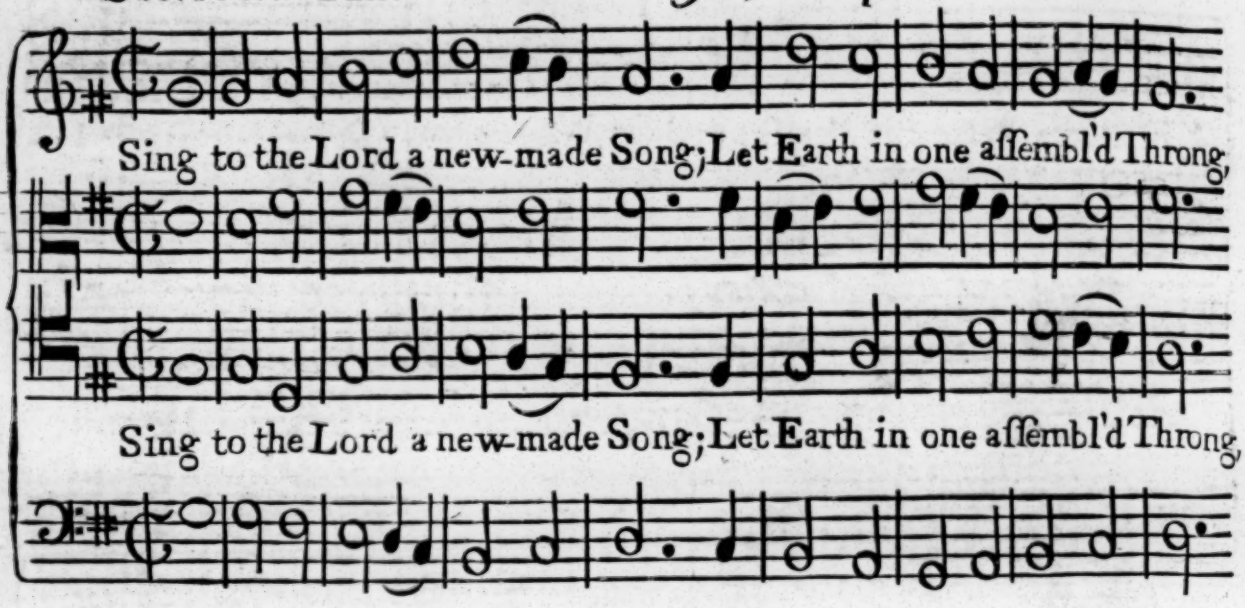
3. To ten-ſtring'd Inſtruments we'll ſing, with tuneful Pſalt'ries joyn'd.
And to the Harp with ſolemn ſounds, for ſacred uſe deſign'd.

4. For thro' thy wondrous works, O Lord, thou mak'ſt my Heart rejoyce;
The thoughts of them ſhall make me glad, and ſhout with chearful Voice.

SONG of the ANGELS.

All Glory be to God on high, And to the Earth be Peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to Men, Begin and never ceaſe.

Sherbourn Tune. PSALM *96, Proper.* A. 4. *Voc.*



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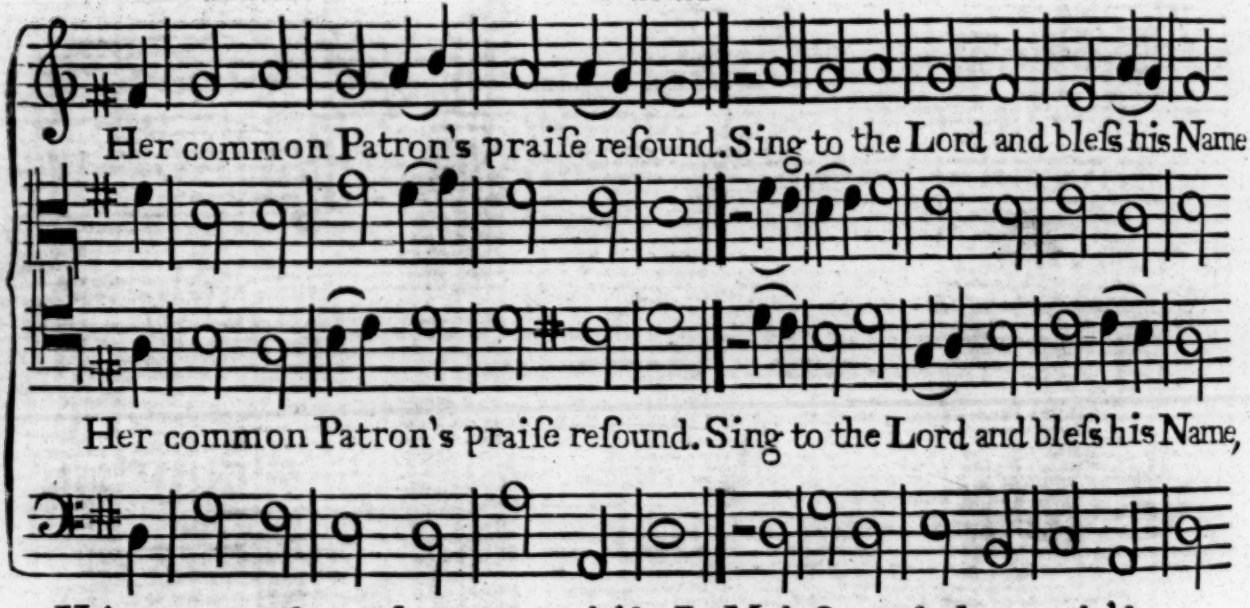


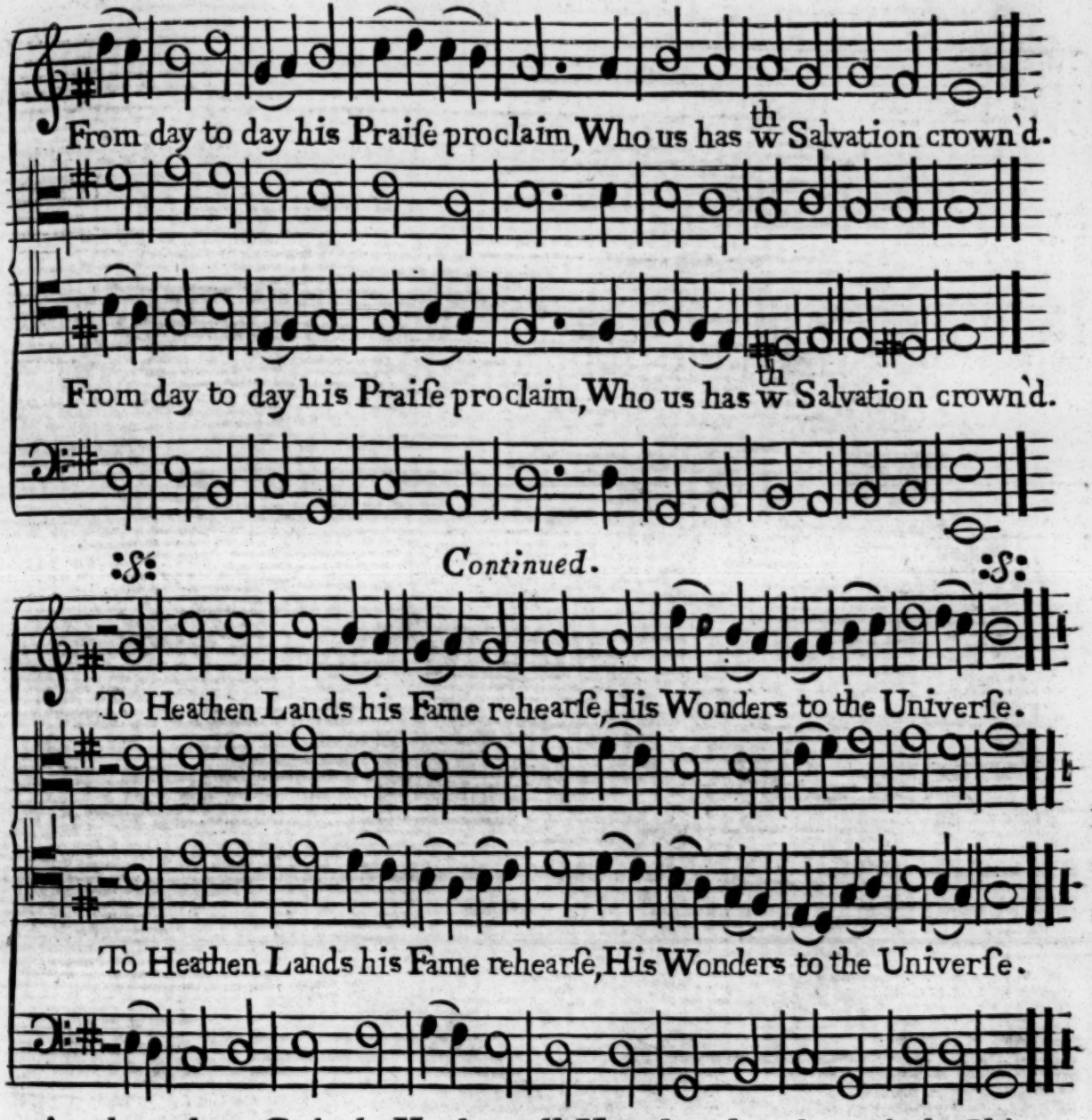
He's great, and greatly to be prais'd; In Majeſty and glory rais'd
Above all other Deities: For Pageantry and Idols all

Be therefore both to him reſtor'd By you, who have falſe Gods ador'd,
Aſcribe due Honour to his Name; Peace-off'rings on his Altar lay,

Proclaim aloud, *Jehovah* reigns, Whoſe pow'r the Univerſe ſuſtains,
And baniſht Juſtice will reſtore; Let therefore Heav'n new Joys confeſs,

For Joy let fertile Valleys ſing, The chearful Groves their Tribute bring;
The tuneful Quire of Birds awake, The Lord's Approach to celebrate,

PSA. 96. *Continued.*



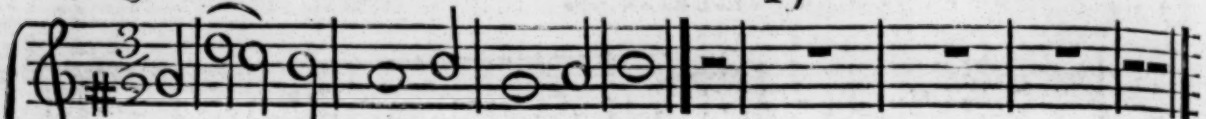
Are they whom Gods the Heathen call; He only rules who made the Skies.
With Majeſty and Honour crown'd, Beauty and Strength his Throne ſurround:

Before his Throne your Homage pay, Which he, and he alone can claim.
To worſhip at his ſacred Court Let all the trembling World reſort.

And heav'nly Mirth let Earth expreſs, Its loud Applauſe the Ocean roar,
Its mute Inhabitants rejoyce, And for this Triumph find a Voice.

Who now ſets out with awful State, His Circuit through the Earth to take.
From Heav'n to judge the World he's come With Juſtice to reward and doom.

Kings Tune. **PSALM 100, or 47.** A.4. *Voc.*

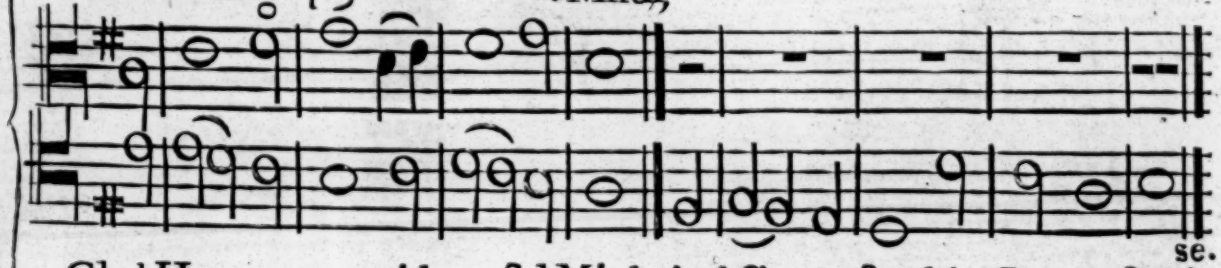


With one conſent let all the Earth

With one conſent let all the Earth To God their chearful Voices raiſe,

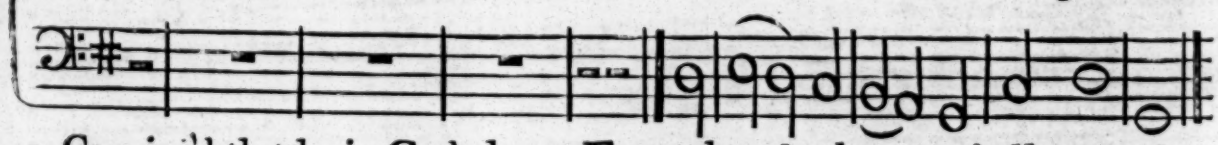
Continued.

Glad Homage pay with awful Mirth,



Glad Homage pay with awful Mirth, And ſing before him Songs of prai-

se.



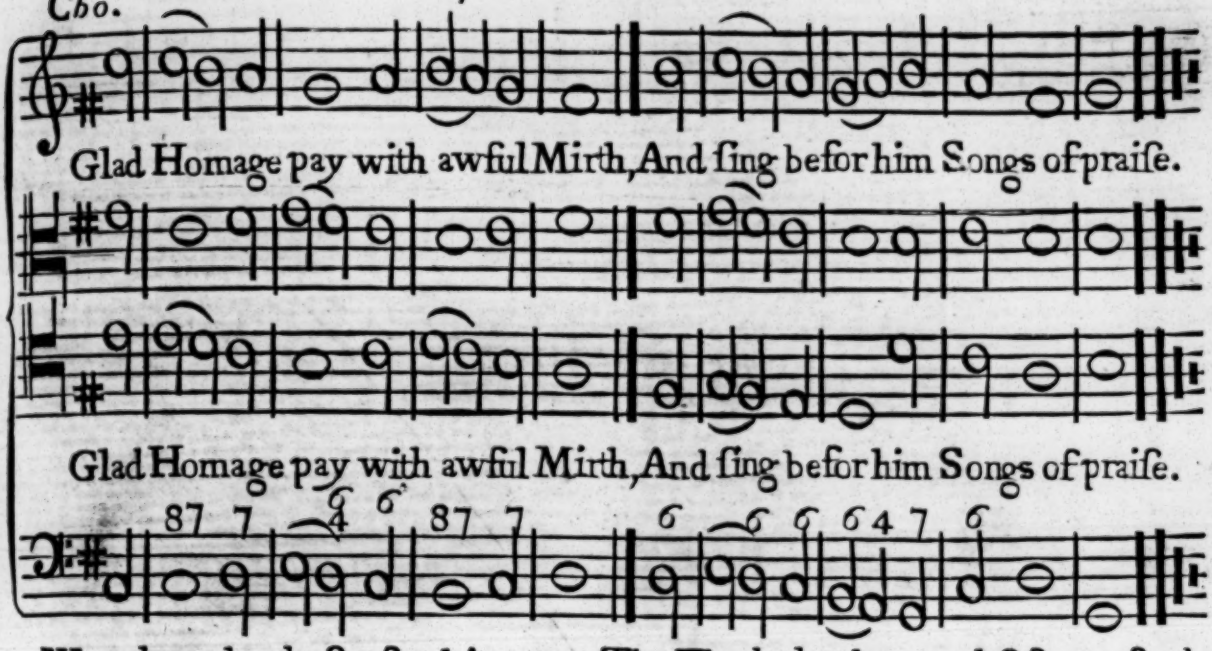
3. Convinc'd that he is God alone, From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chuſes for his own, The Flock that he vouchſafes to feed.

4. O enter then his Temple Gate, Thence to his Courts devoutly preſs,
And ſtill your grateful Hymns repeat, And ſtill his Name with praiſes bleſs.

5. For he's the Lord ſupremely good, His Mercy is for ever ſure;
His Truth, which always firmly ſtood, To endleſs Ages ſhall endure.

PSA. 100, or 47. *Continued.*

Cho.



We, whom he chuſes for his own, The Flock that he vouchſafes to feed.
And ſtill you grateful Hymns repeat, And ſtill his Name with praiſes bleſs.
His Truth, which always firmly ſtood, To endleſs Ages ſhall endure.

Pſalm 47 (*to the ſame* Tune.)

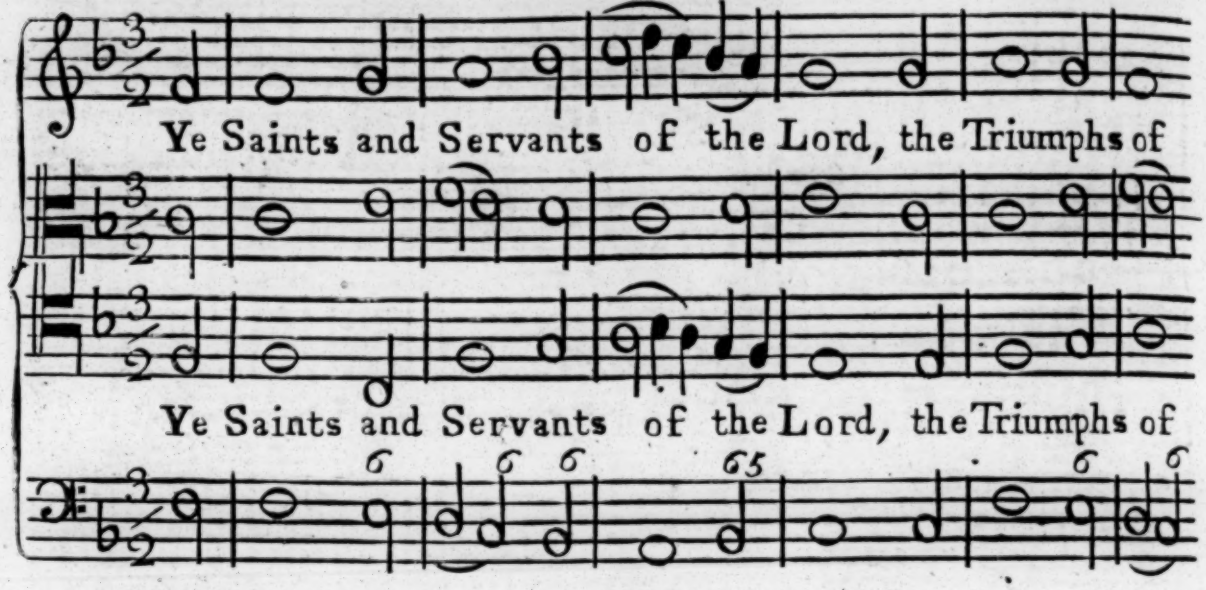
1,2. O all ye People clap your hands And with triumphant Voices ſing
No force the mighty Pow'r withſtands, Of God, the univerſal King.

3,4. He ſhall oppoſing Nations quell, And with Succeſs our Battels fight;
Shall fix the Place where we muſt dwell, The Pride of *Jacob*, his Delight.

5,6. God is gone up, our Lord and King, With Shouts of Joy and Trumpets Sound;
To him repeated Praiſes ſing; And let the chearful Song go round.

7,8. Your utmoſt Skill in Praiſe be ſhown, For him who all the World commands;
Who ſits upon his righteous Throne, And ſpreads his Sway o'er Heathen Lands.

9. Our Chiefs and Tribes, that far from hence To ſerve the God of *Abr'am* came,
Found Him their conſtant ſure Defence. How great and glorious is his Name!



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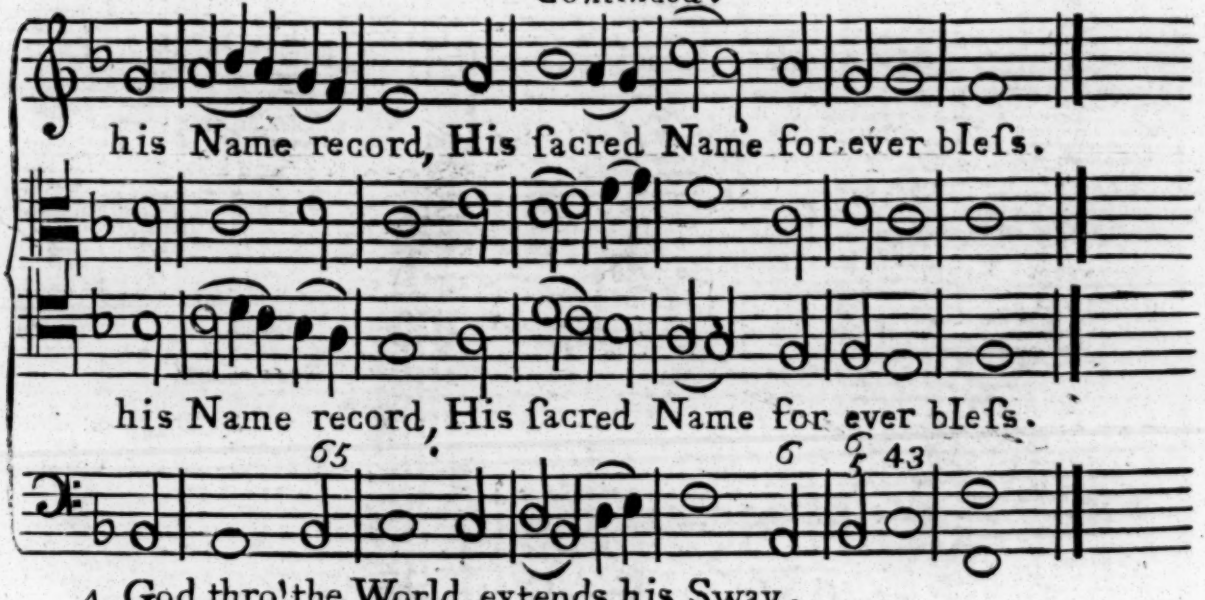


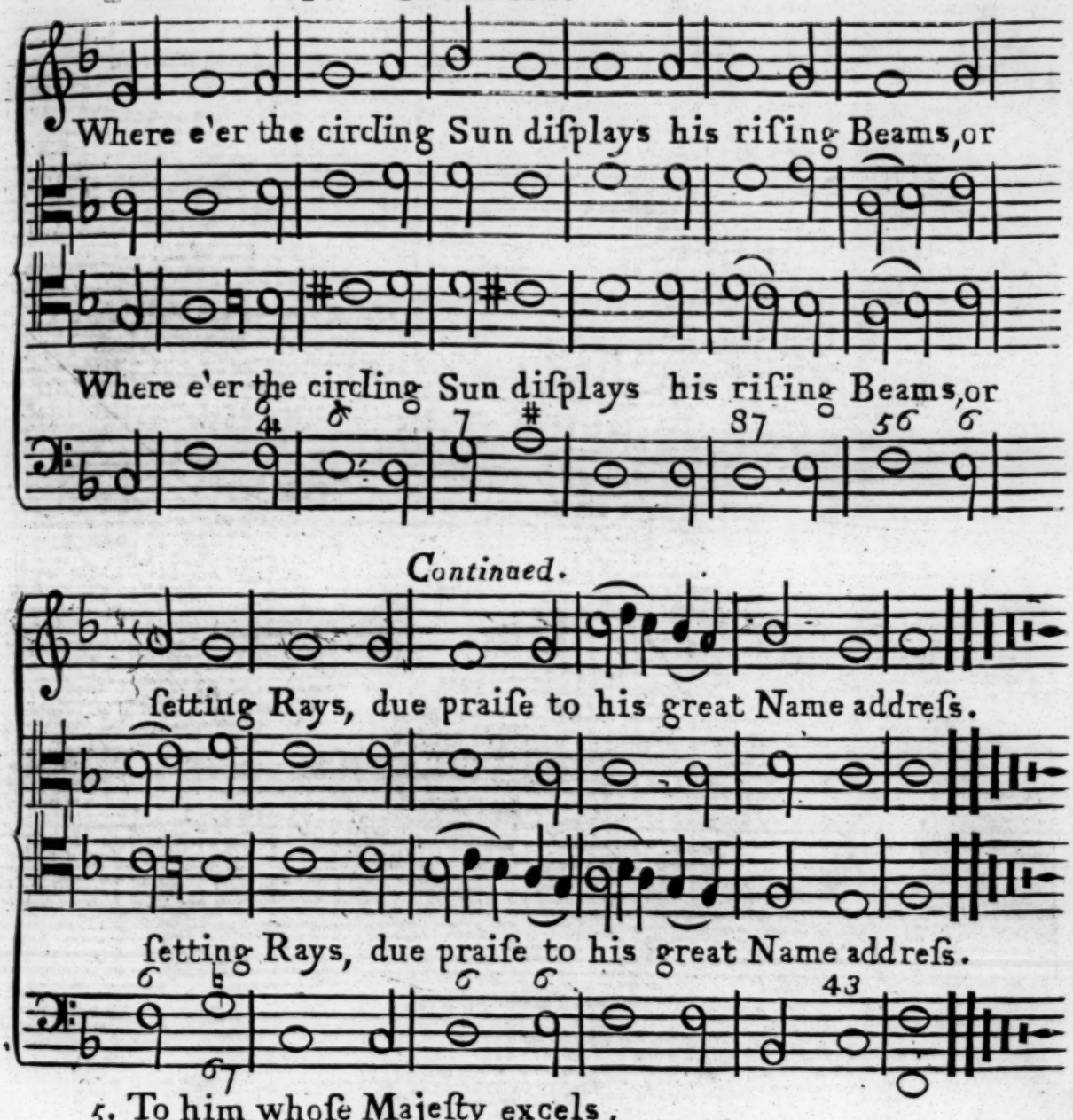
4. God thro' the World extends his Sway,
the Regions of eternal Day
but Shadows of his Glory are.

6. Tho' 'tis beneat his State to view
in higheſt Heav'n what Angels do,
yet he to Earth vouchſafes his Care:

7. When childleſs Families deſpair,
He ſends the Bleſſing of an Heir,
to reſcue their expiring Name;

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom Heav'ns Triumphant Hoſt,
and ſuffering Saints on Earth adore,

PSA. 113. *Continued.*



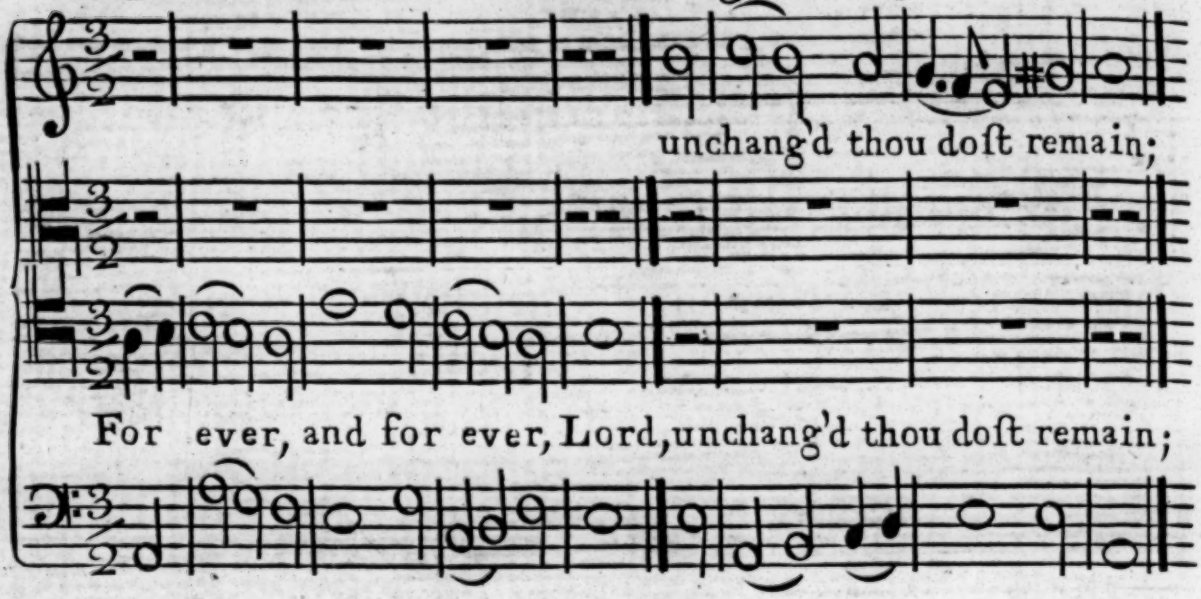
5. To him whoſe Majeſty excels,
who made the Heav'n in which he dwells,
let no created Pow'r compare.

He takes the Needy from his Cell,
advancing him in Courts to dwell,
Compaion to the greateſt there.

Makes her that barren was to bear,
and joyfully her fruit to rear.
O then extol his matchleſs Fame!

Be Glory; as in Ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt,
when Time it ſelf muſt be no more.

St. Davids New Tune. PSALM 119. Ver 89. A. 4. Voc.



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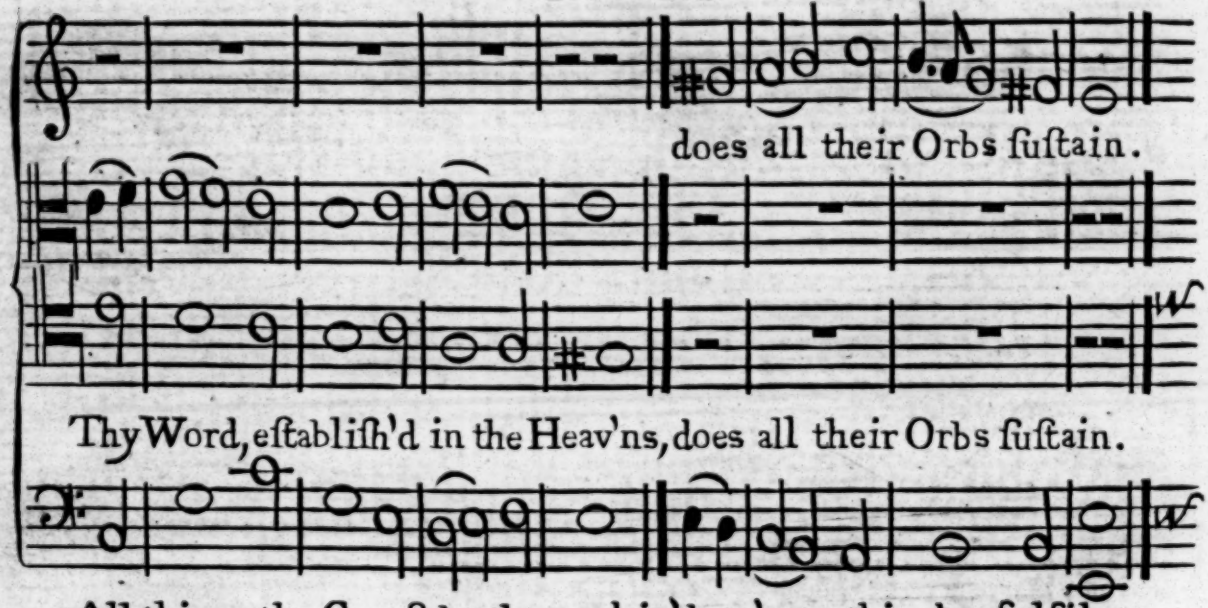


91. All things the Courſe by thee ordain'd, ev'n to this day fulfil;
They are the faithful Subjects all, and Servants of thy Will.

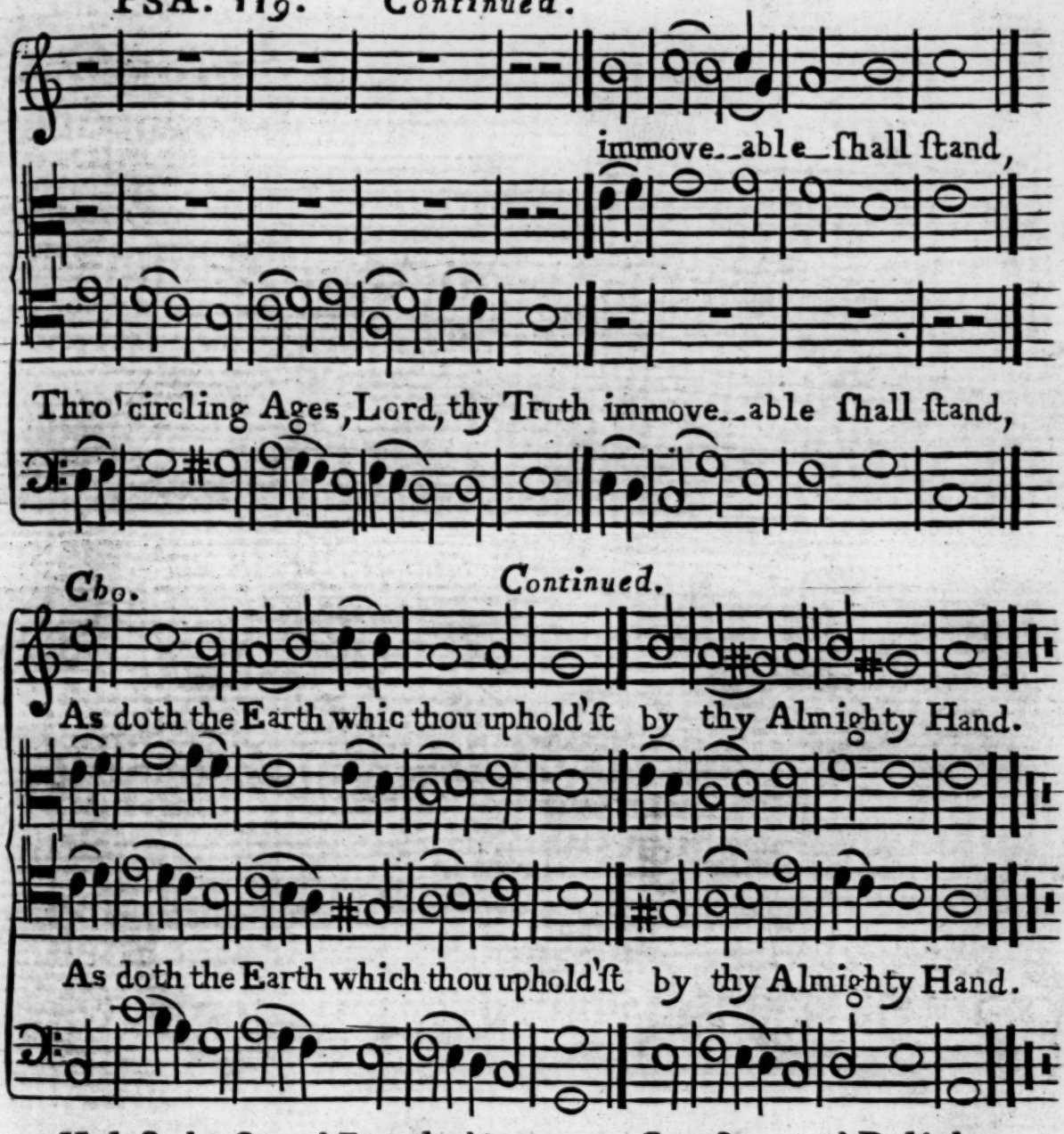
93. Thy Precepts therefore from my Thoughts ſhall never Lord depart;
For thou, by them, haſt to new Life reſtor'd my dying Heart.

Psalm 119. V. 101.

101. My Feet with Care I have refrain'd from every ſinful Way.
That to thy ſacred Word I might intire Obedience pay.

103. How ſweet are all thy Words to me; O what divine Repaſs!
How much more grateful to my Soul, than Honey to my Taſte.

PSA. 119. *Continued.*



92. Unleſs thy ſacred Law had been my Comfort and Delight,
I muſt have fainted, and expir'd in dark Affliction's Night.

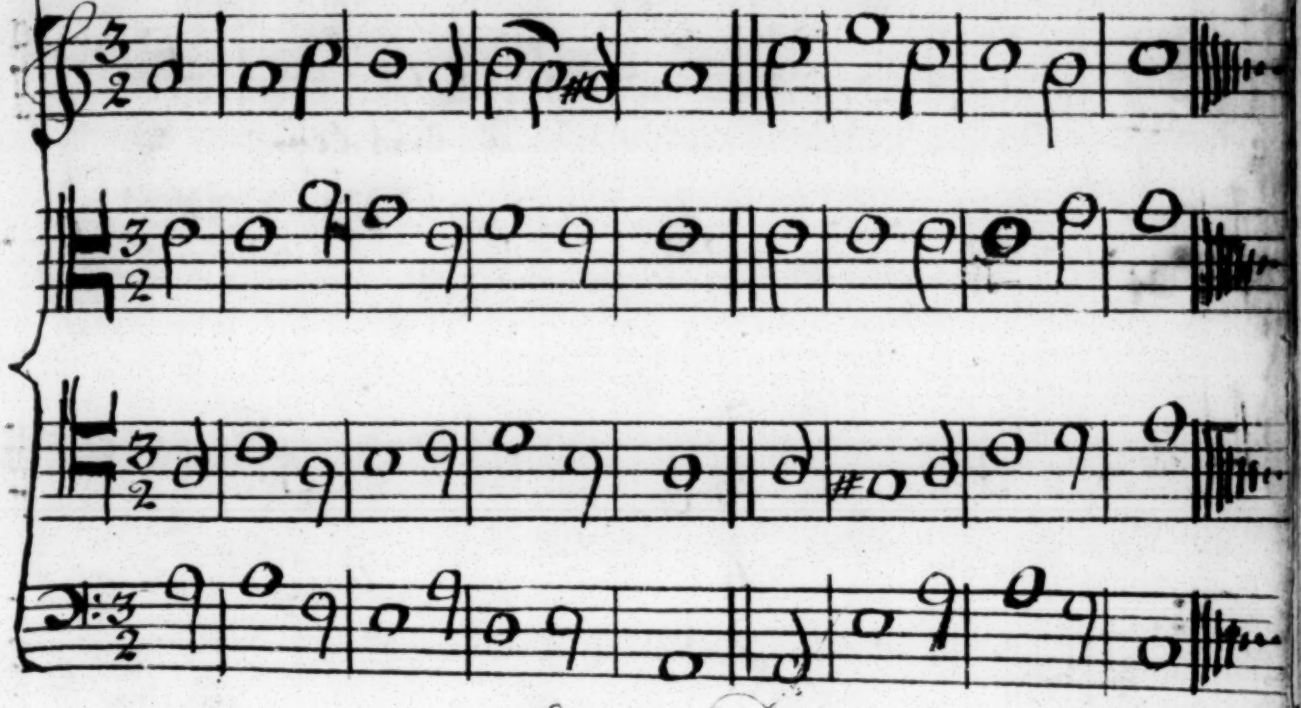
94. As I am thine, intirely thine, protect me, Lord, from Harm;
Who have thy Precepts ſought to know, and carefully perform.

Pſalm 119. V. 102.

102. I have not from thy Judgments ſtray'd, by vain deſires miſled;
For, Lord, thou haſt inſtructed me thy righteous paths to tread.

104. Taught by thy ſacred precepts, I with heav'nly Skill am bleſt,
Thro' which the treach'rous Ways of Sin I utterly deteſt.

Stroudwater Tune PSALM 34. Ver. 11 & 12



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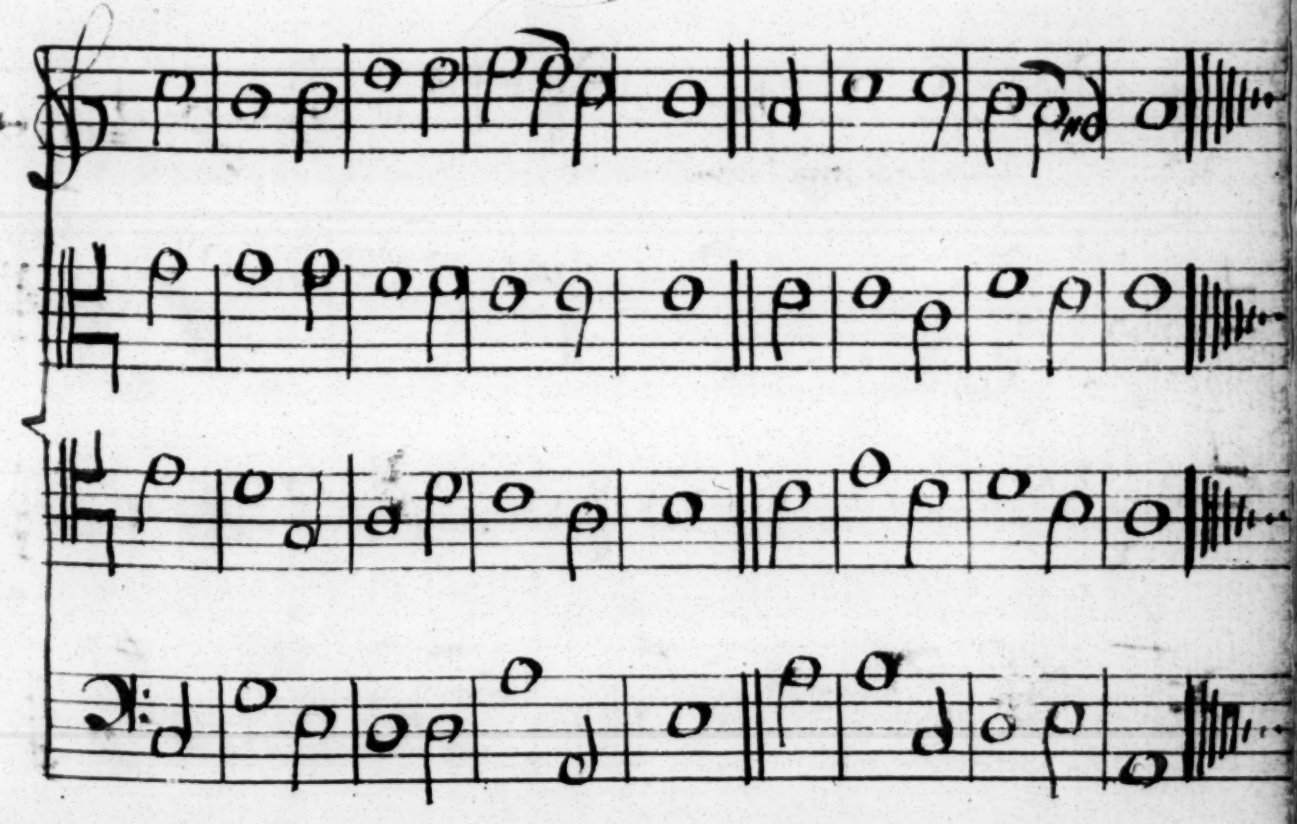


S.t Lucke's Tune. PSALM 95. A. 4 Voc

O come loud Anthems let us Sing & thankfull

O come loud Anthems let us Sing Loud thanks to our Almighty King

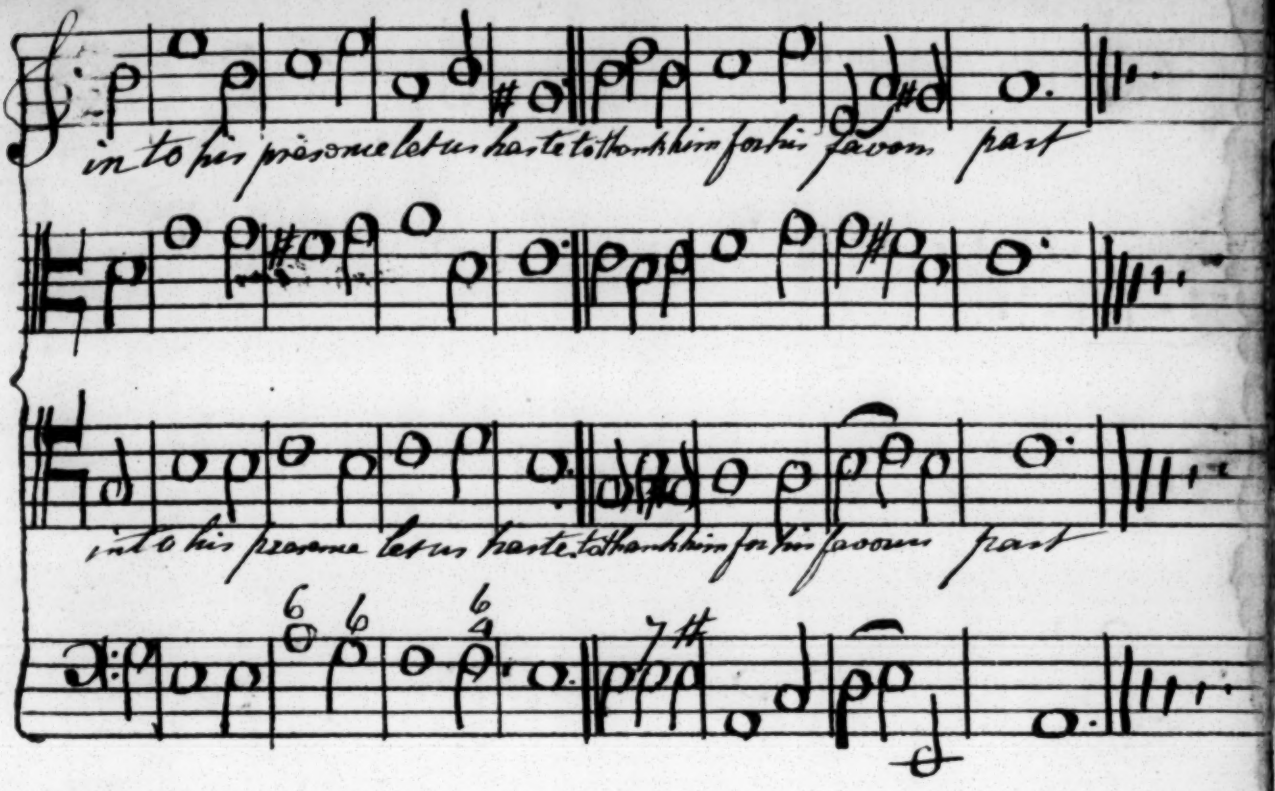
Continued

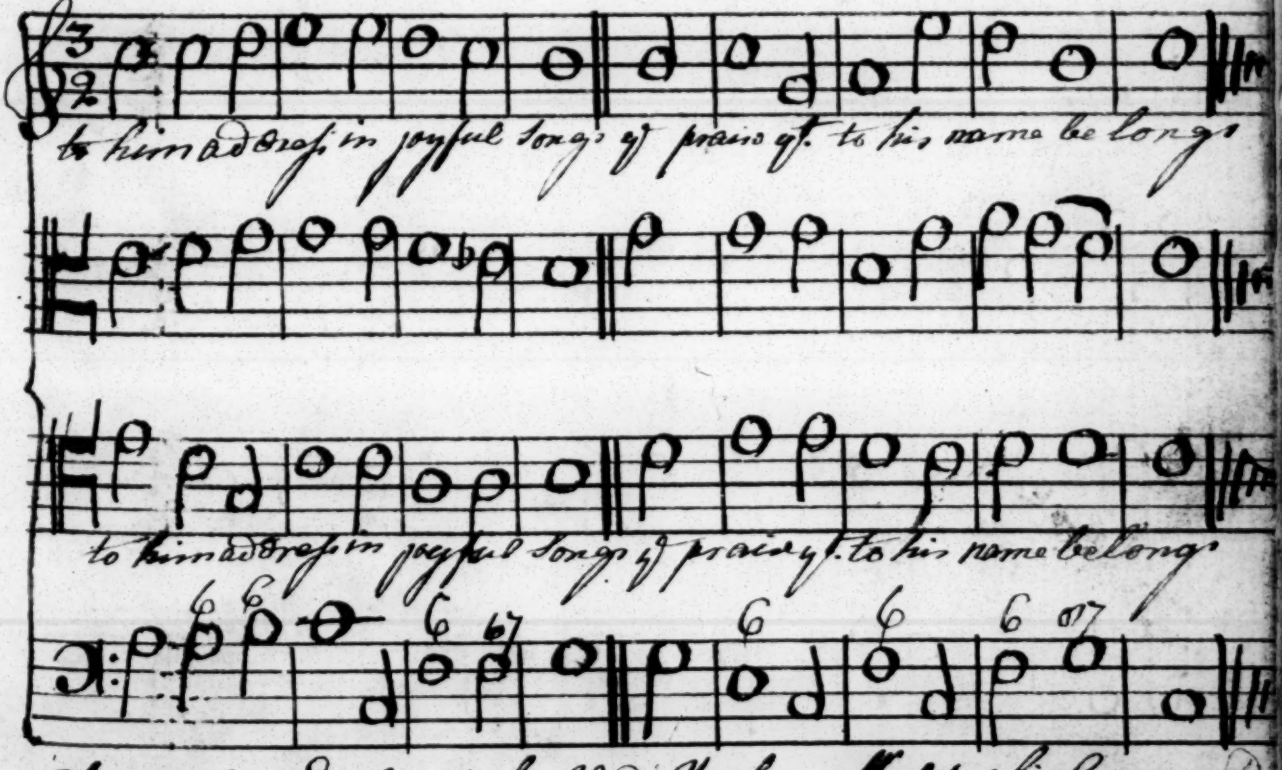
for we our Voices high shou'd raise when our Salvation rock we prais

for we our Voices high shou'd raise when our Salvation rock we praise

For God the Lord enthrond in State, is with unrivald glory great

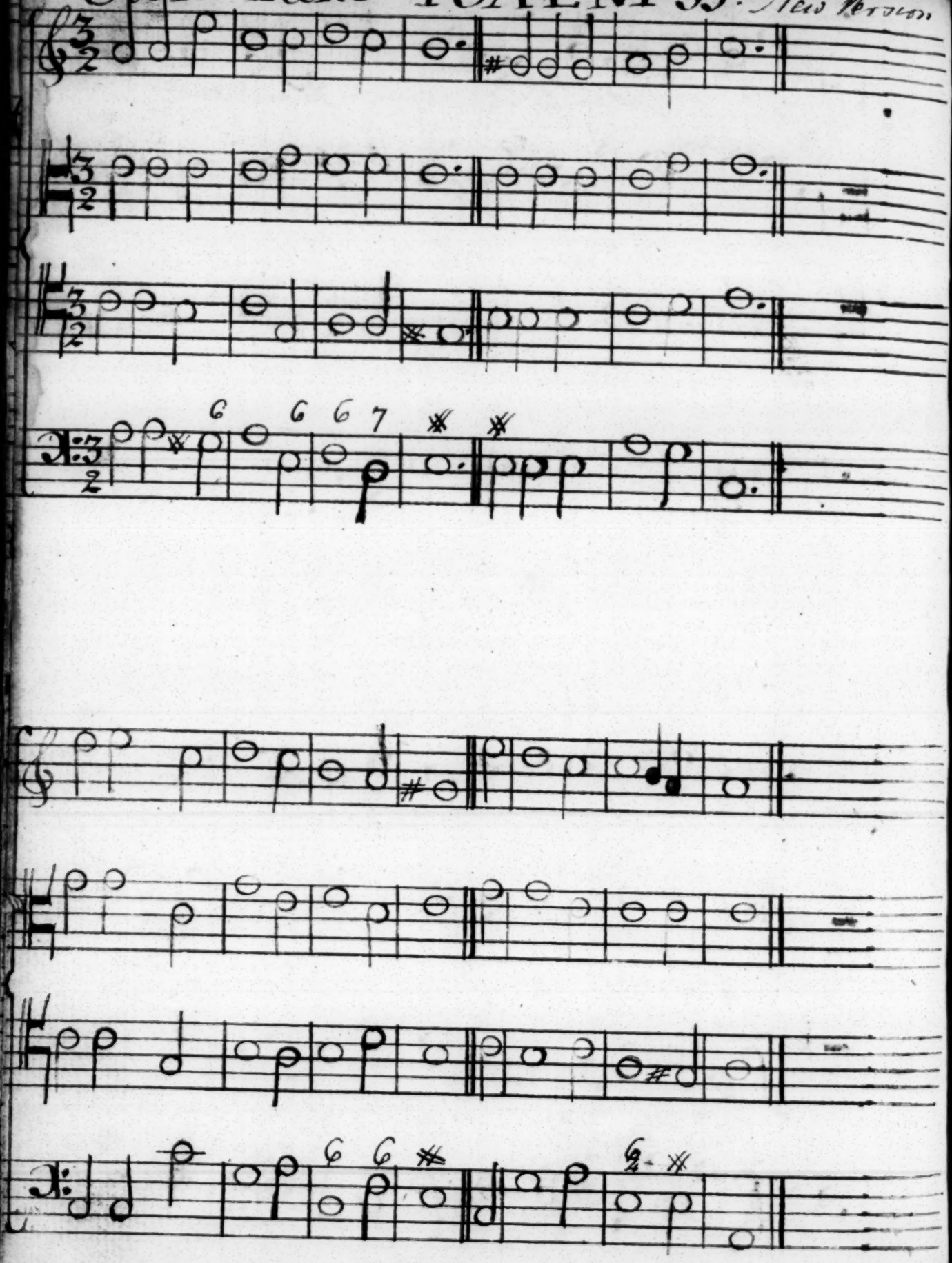
a King Supream for to all other Gods of heathen fabled all

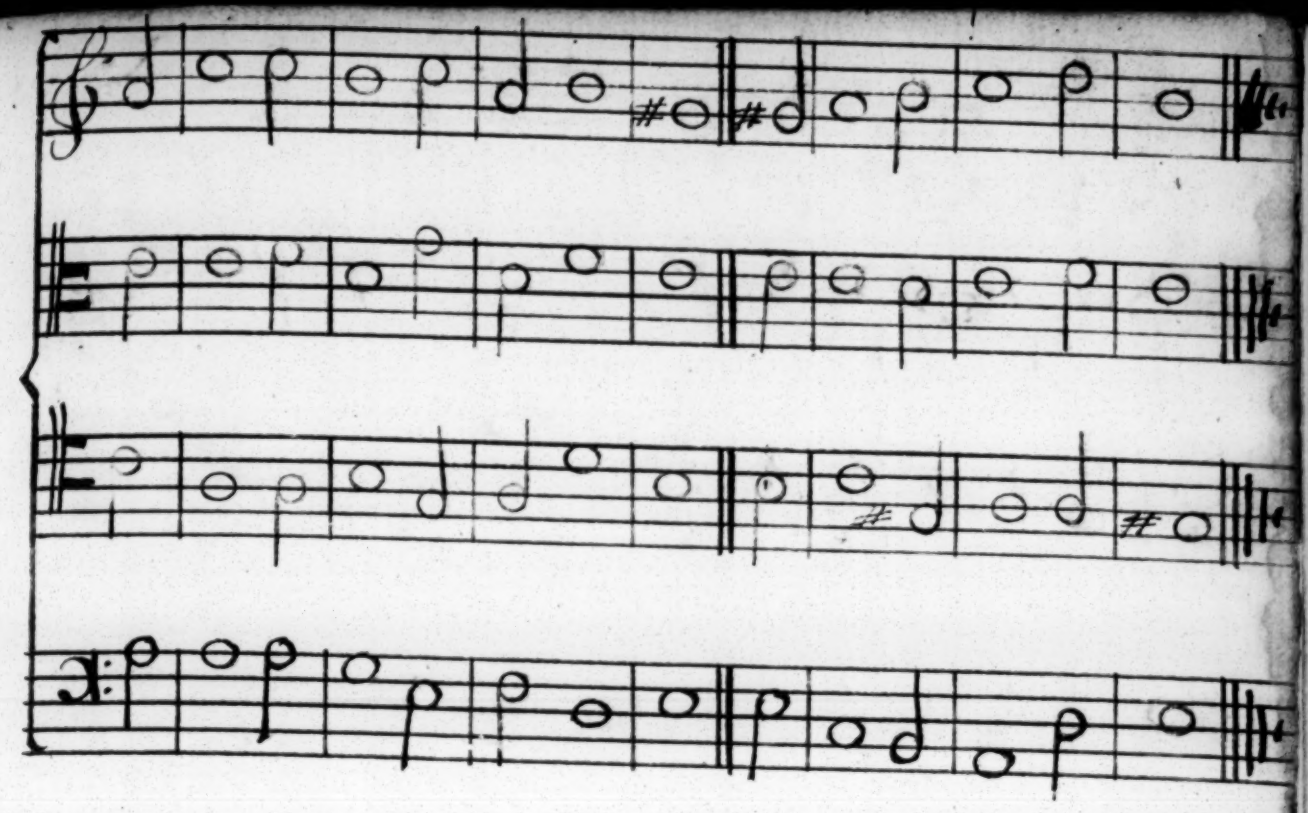


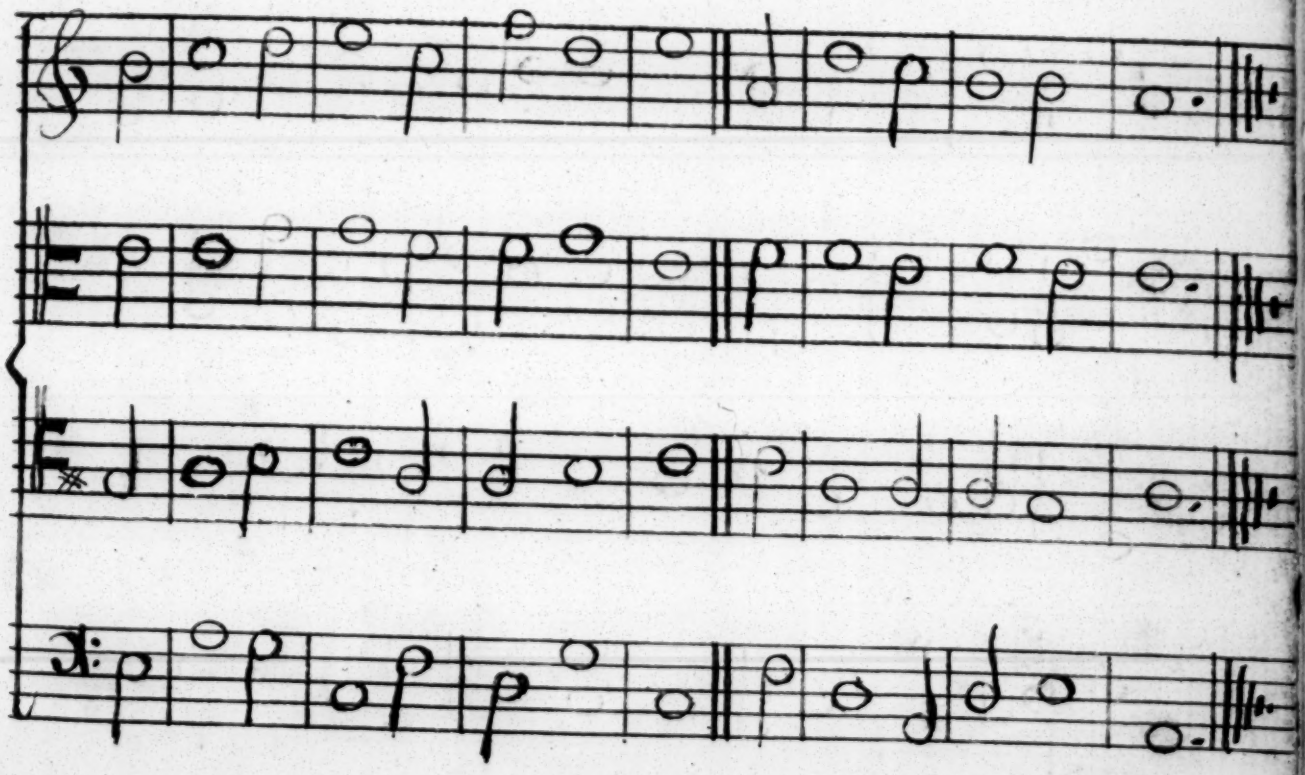


The depth of Earth are in his Hands, Her Secret Wealth at his Command
The Strength of hills yt. reach ye Sky, Subjected to his Empire lies

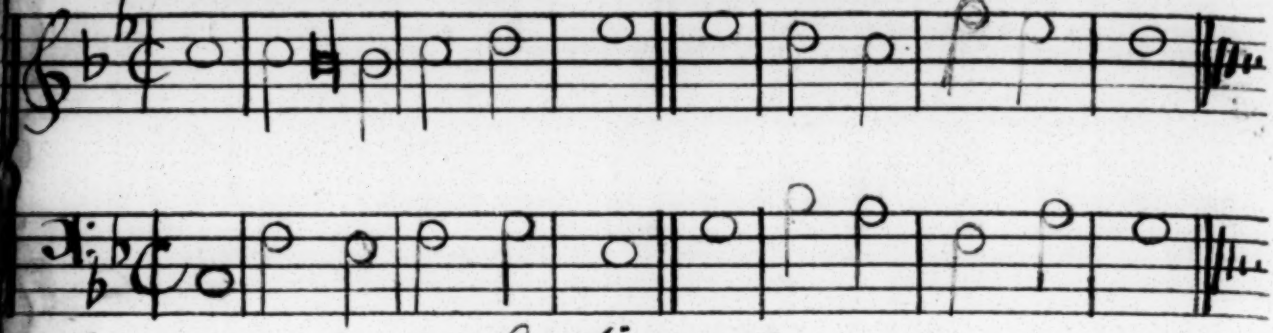
Sion Tune PSALM 15th. New Version







PSALM 25.th A. 2. Voc.



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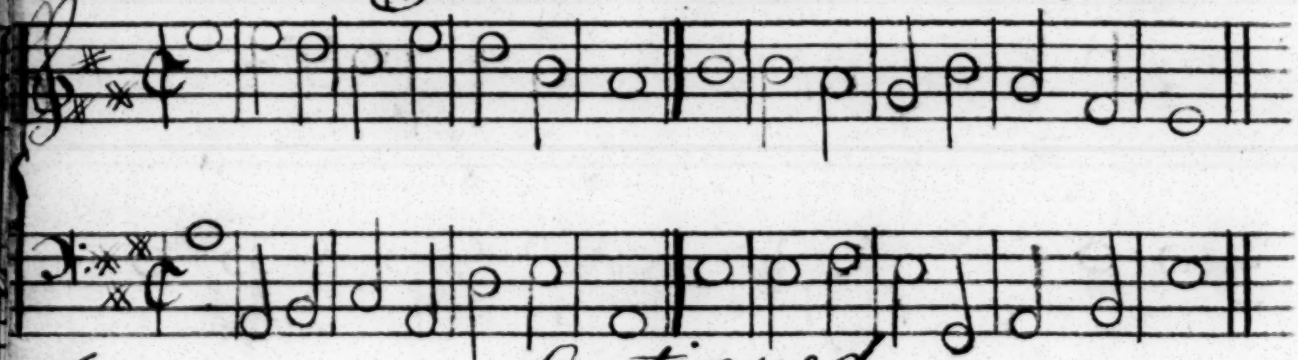
Birmingham Tune A. 2. Voc.



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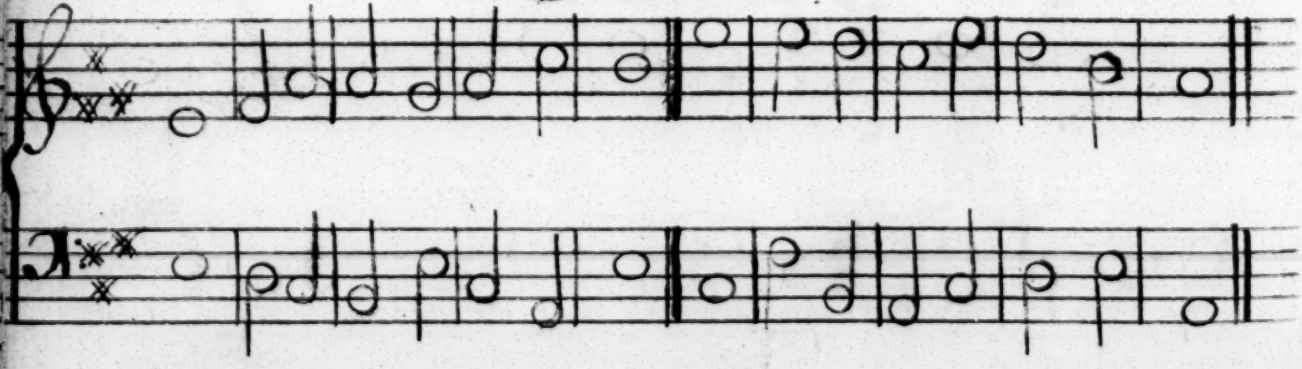
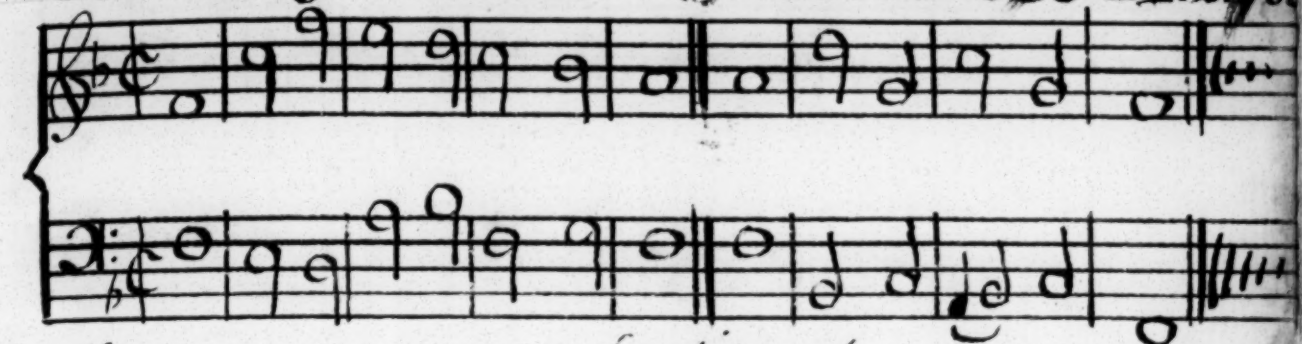


Coventry Tune PSALM 135 A. 2 Vo



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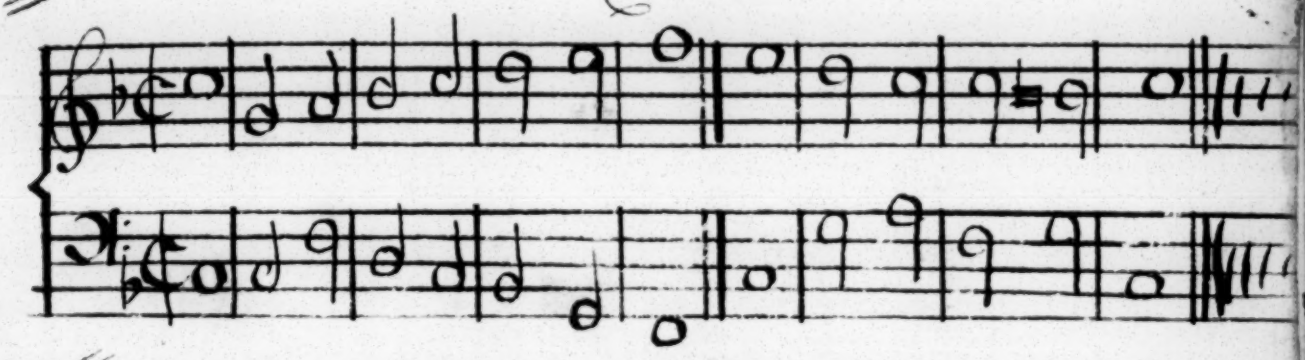

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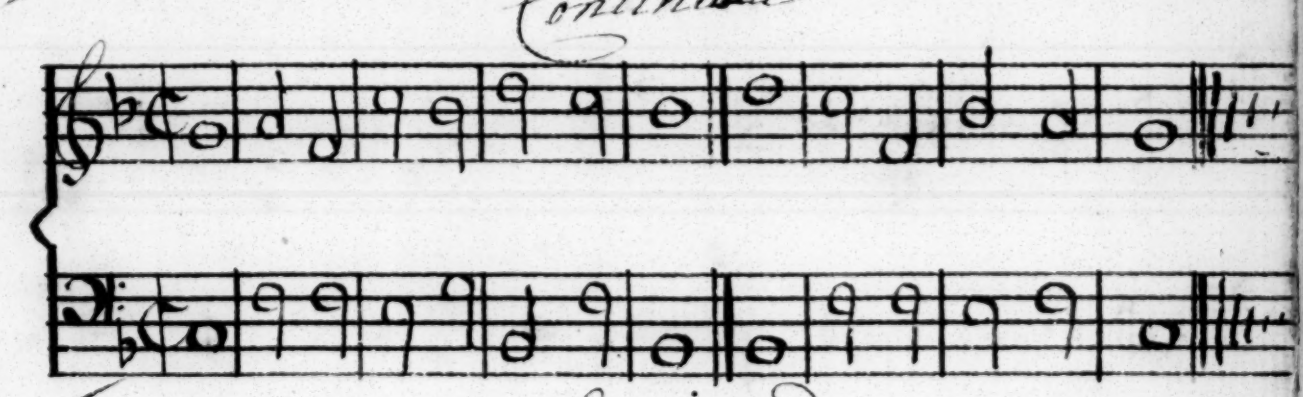

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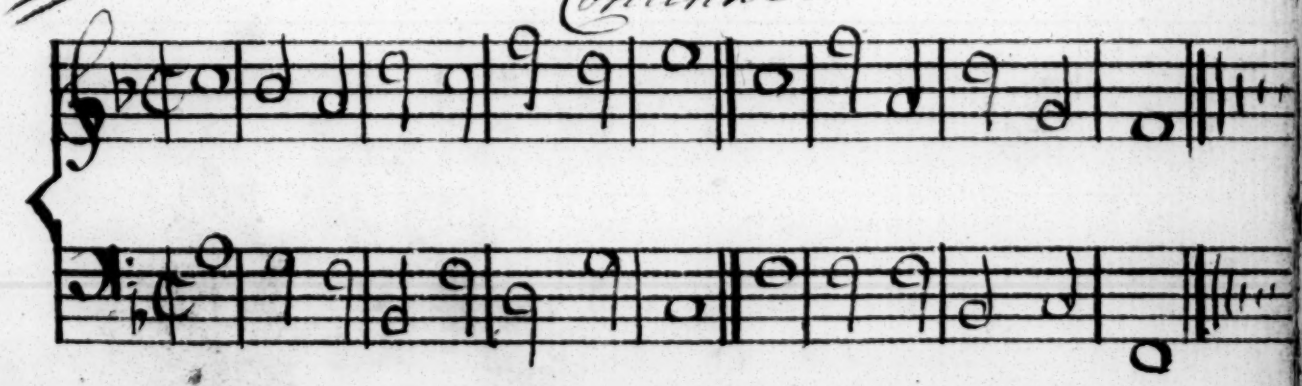
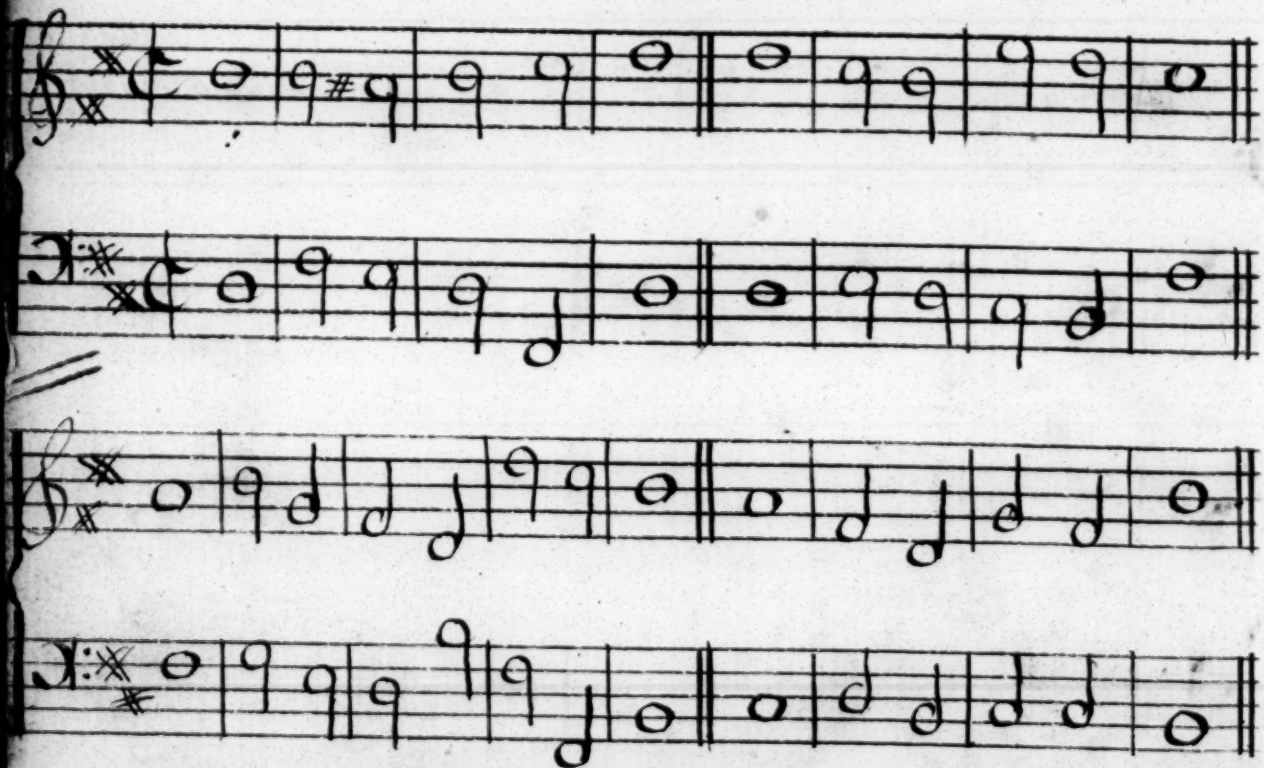
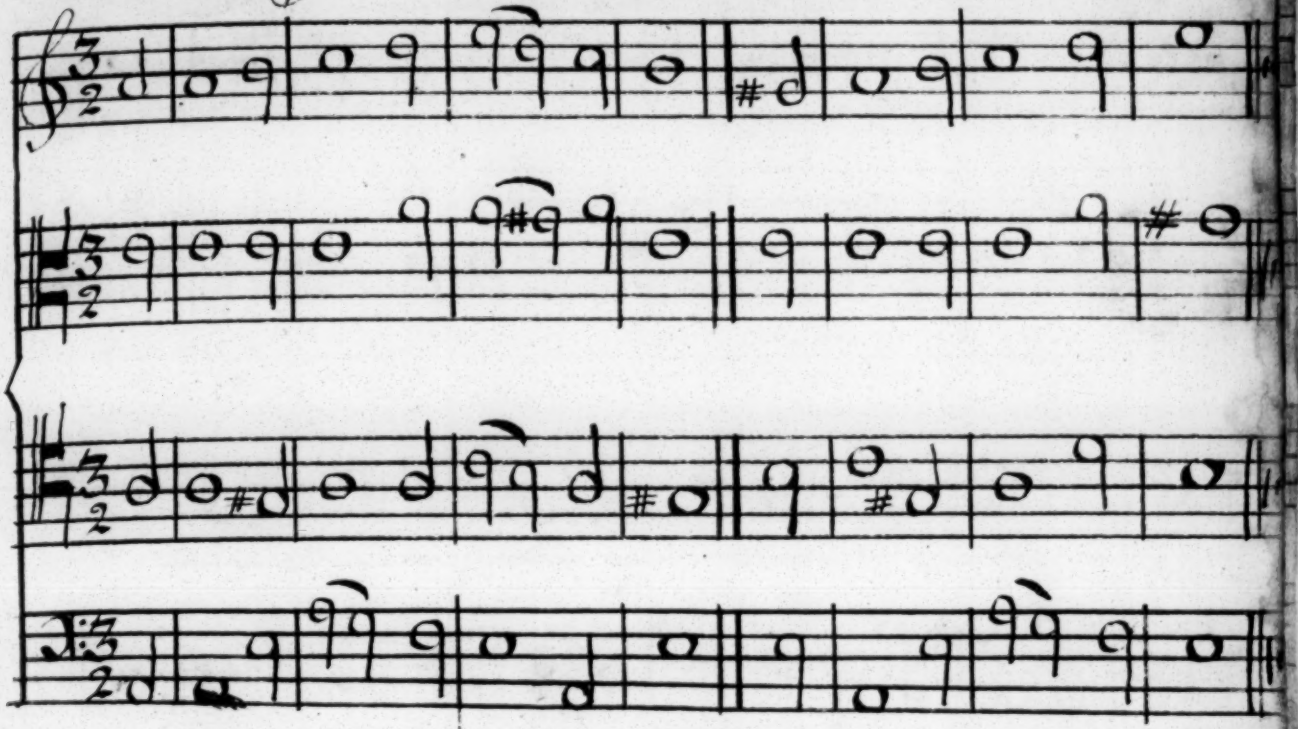


Short Measure PSALM 25. A. 2. Voc.



Uxbridge Tune PSALM 42. A. 4. Voc.



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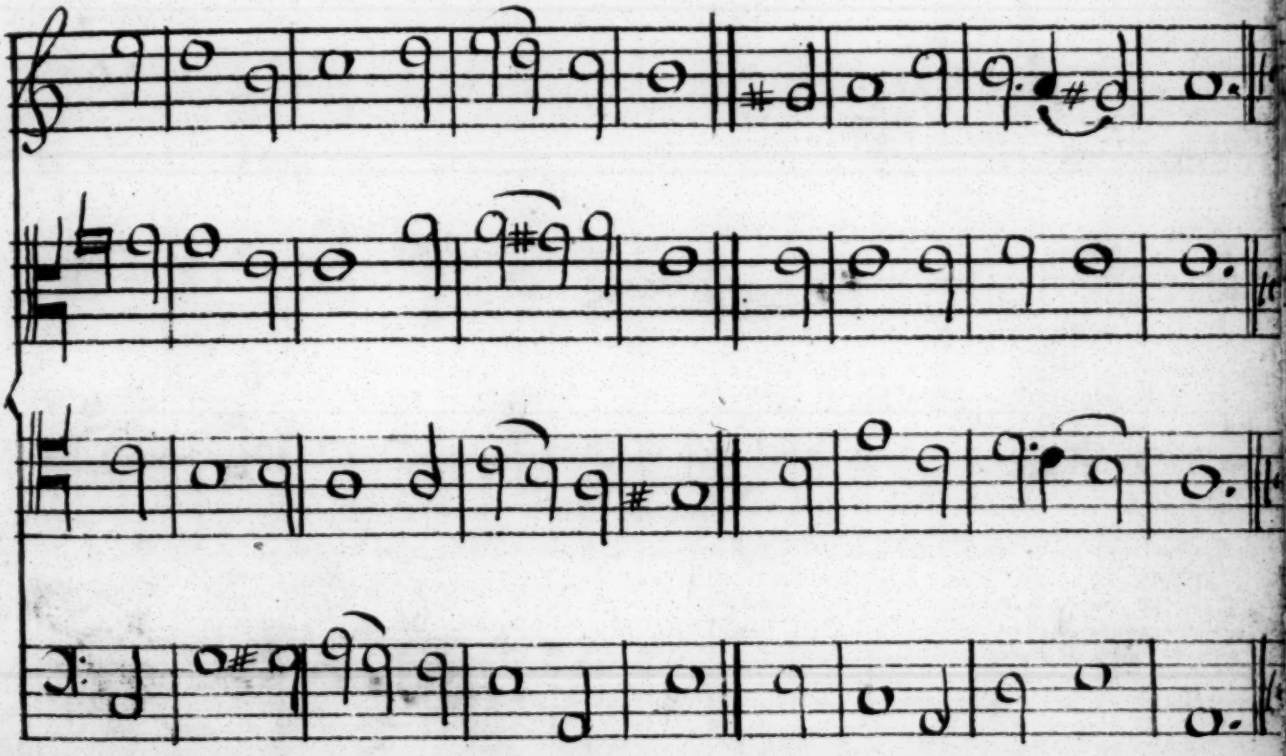
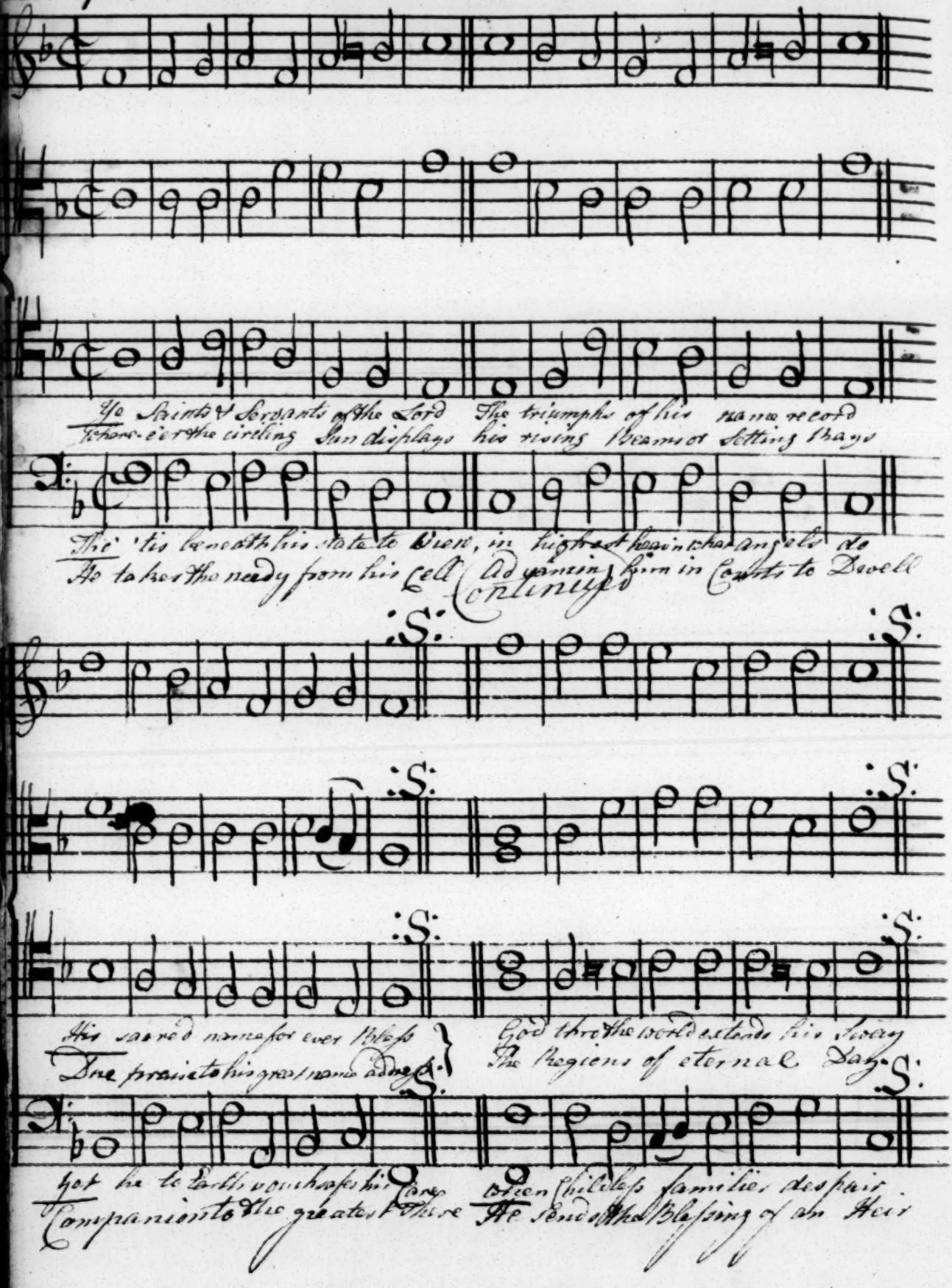
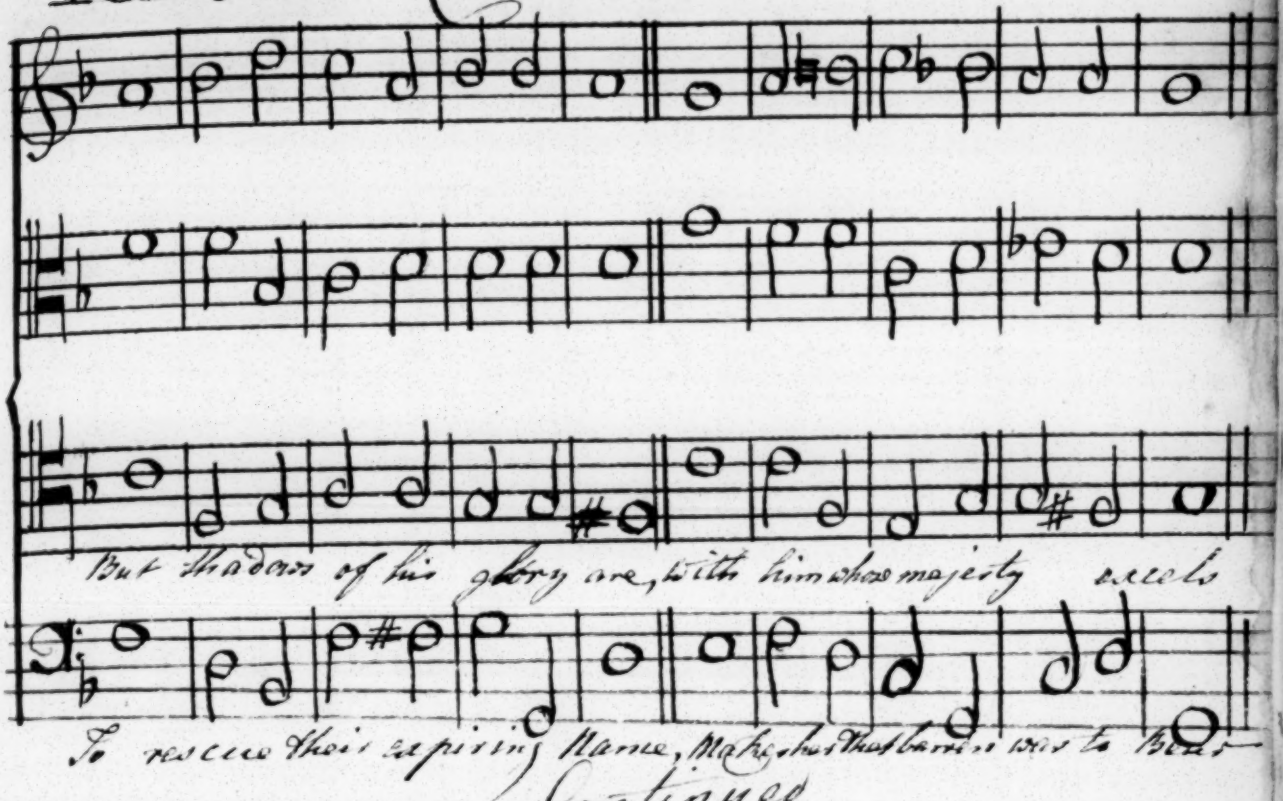


Proper Tune PSALM 113 A. 4 Voc.



PSA. 133 Continued



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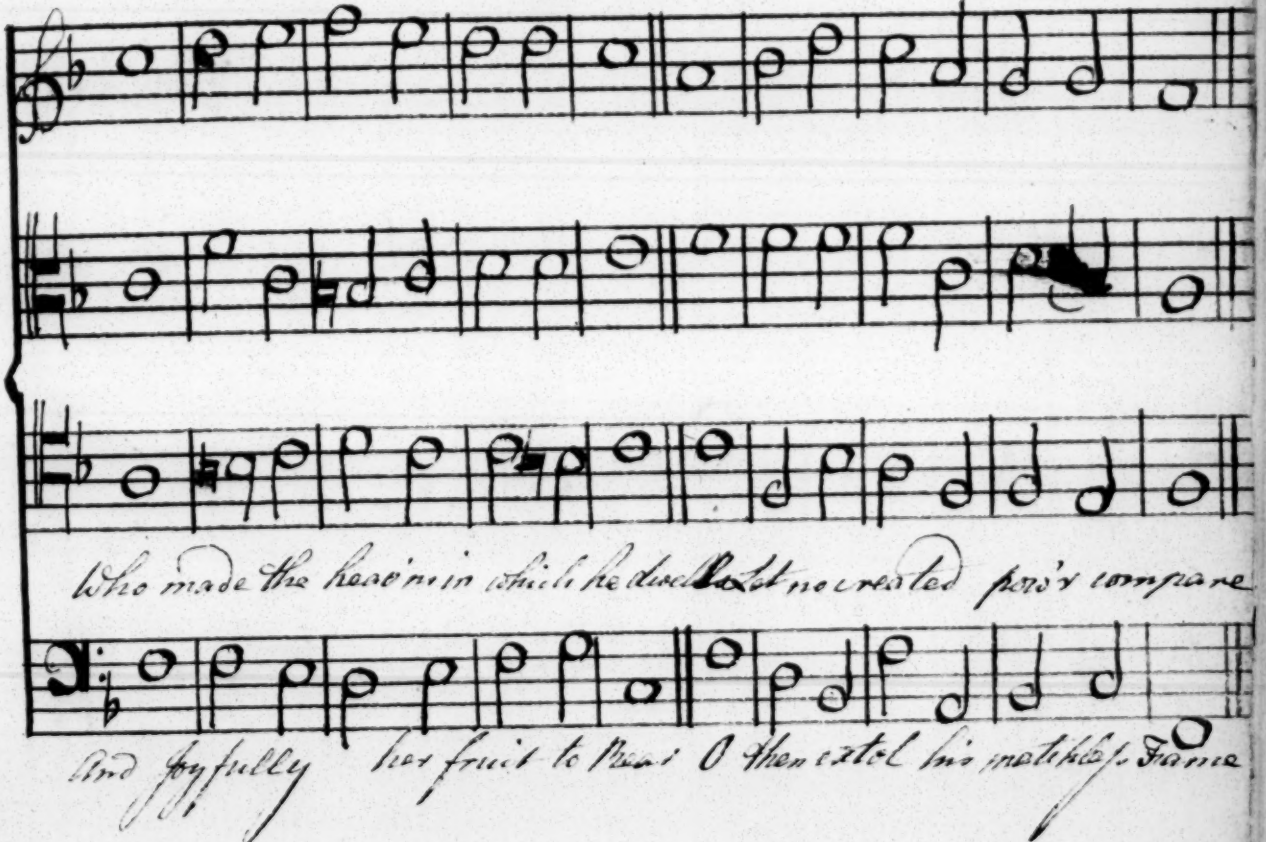
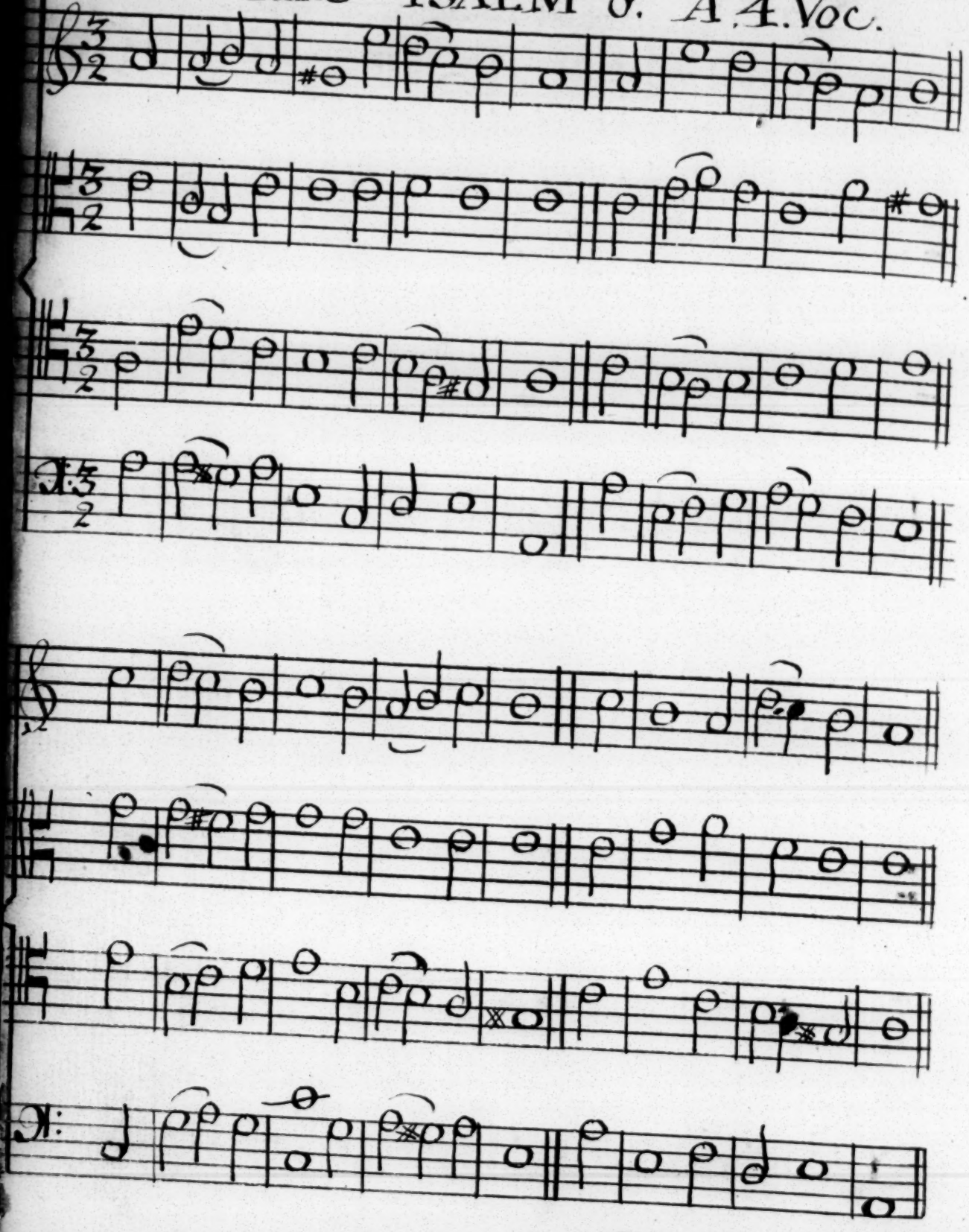
Crowle Tune PSALM 8. A.4.Voc.